MEMOIRS OF THE LIFE OF DR. JOHN HAWKESWORTH:

With his Portrait, elegantly engraved by Hopwood.

JOHN HAWKESWORTH, whoſe parents were in humble circumſtances of life, was born in the year 1715. After enjoying moderate advantages of education, he was brought up to mechanical employment as a watchmaker; an art which has a tendency to create habits of reflection and inquiry, by which the profeſſor may inſenſibly riſe to the character of a philoſopher and a ſcholar.

While a watchmaker, he began to make attempts in the gay and airy walks of polite literature. Theſe attempts were favoured by an advantage in the ſtate of literary publication at that time, of which he could not, thirty or forty years ſooner, have had opportunity to avail himſelf. The Tatler, the Spectator, the Guardian, in the reign of queen Ann, ſet an example of periodical publication, ſupported in part by the voluntary aid of correſpondents, which, from that period, has never ceaſed in this country to be buſily followed.

Hawkeſworth ſent his firſt compoſitions for inſertion to the Gentleman's Magazine, and their favourable reception excited him to new trials. He continued them, till his aid became ſo uſeful, and his productions were ſo much diſtinguiſhed, that in the year 1743, he was engaged to execute under Mr. Cave's ſuperintendence the taſk of Editor of the Gentleman's Magazine.

He wrote both in poetry and in proſe. His poetical pieces were in general but ſhort copies of verſes, rather grave than airy, and though pregnant with meaning, yet not unadorned with ſome of the lighter graces. In proſe, his favourite attempts were to recommend ethical truth, by arraying it in thoſe guiſes of fancy, which were then the moſt popular in the elegant literature of England. He tranſlated many pieces from the French. He ſelected extracts from ſome new books, and made abridgements of others. The Parliamentary Debates written for that Magazine, from July 1736 to November 1740, by William Guthrie, the hiſtorian; and from that period till March 1743, by Dr. Samuel Johnſon; were alſo from this date, for ſome time, either compoſed or corrected, in continuance of the ſame ſeries, by Mr. Hawkeſworth. He had, likewiſe, to examine the communications of correſpondents, and to compile the details of political and private hiſtory.

This ſort of literary buſineſs left to Mr. Hawkeſworth, as he has himſelf related, 'no time to read for amuſement.' But in theſe labours as editor, his taſte became correct and refined; his mind was filled with materials of imagery for the new creations of fancy; his judgment formed habits, and gained principles of juſt diſcrimination; he learned to aſſume the confidence of genius in his own powers; and came to write with a readineſs and facility which, beſide their uſe in ſtudy and buſineſs, have the further advantage of being nearly allied to vigour and perſpicacity of mind.

For about ten years its direction remained in Mr. Hawkeſworth's hands. During that time, he lived in habits of friendly intercouſe with various poets and men of letters, correſpondents in the Gentleman's Magazine. There is in Fawkes' poems, a lively epiſtle in verſe, in which that poet, who was a clergyman, then reſident near town, invites Mr. Hawkeſworth to a dinner at his parſonage-houſe. It imitates Horace's fine invitation to Virgil; uſing alſo ſome hints from his invitations, in two other odes to Mecenas, and from his epiſtle to Torquatus, ſo admirably imitated by the witty, feſtive epicurean Dr. King. Fawkes promiſes his expected gueſt good mutton and old port; and adviſes him, if Cave ſhould be urgent for *copy*, to

ſteal out at the back door of his houſe, without letting it be known that he was going to paſs the afternoon from home.

In his connexion with Mr. Cave, he was introduced to the acquaintance of Dr. Samuel Johnſon. He ſhared the reſpect of Cave for Johnſon's learning and genius. With great diligence, he endeavoured to attain to excellence of ſtyle in proſe, by imitating the models exhibited by Johnſon, in his Life of Savage, in his Debates of the Houſes of Parliament, in his Plan of the Engliſh Dictionary, and in the other fugitive pieces in proſe which he had, by that time, publiſhed. Johnſon received him into his friendſhip; and delighted to make him ſometimes an antagoniſt in that ſword-play of wit and logic, which was his favourite amuſement, ſometimes the diſciple of that wiſdom, which in his triumphs of controverſy he was accuſtomed to pour forth. In 1749, Johnſon eſtabliſhed his firſt literary club, and Hawkeſworth was invited to become a member of it. From that time, at leaſt till the period of his retirement to Bromley in Kent, he commonly attended the meetings of the club at a weekly ſupper at Horſeman's, in Ivy-lane, at which Johnſon ſeldom failed to attend. He there refreſhed his mind with ſocial converſe and with convivial enjoyment, after the fatigue of his ordinary toils in literature; and he drew from the overpowering copiouſneſs with which Johnſon communicated all the ſtores of his rich and vigorous intellect, new acceſſions of knowledge, which he had not leiſure to ſeek in ſlow and regular ſtudy.

While this club continued its meetings, Johnſon, on the 20th of March 1750, began the publication of the numbers of the Rambler, which he carried on till the 14th of March 1752. In Johnſon's work, the club had no immediate ſhare. In the ſummer, after the concluſion of the Rambler, and when the collection of that work into volumes had probably begun to remove all uncertainty of its ultimate ſucceſs, the counſels of the club in Ivy-lane encouraged Hawkeſworth to propoſe the plan of the Adventurer. Mr. J. Payne agreed to become the publiſher, at the price of two guineas a number, copy-money. Hawkeſworth was to be the editor and principal author of the work. Dr. Bathurſt agreed to become an auxiliary. Johnſon, both becauſe he had ſo recently diſcuſſed almoſt every topic of taſte, morals, and manners, in the Rambler, and becauſe a leſs ſolemn way of writing than his was intended, did not himſelf, at the firſt projecting of the new paper, engage to take any part in it. But he wrote to perſuade his friend, Joſeph Warton, to ſupply for it ſome papers of criticiſm.

On the 7th of November 1752, the firſt number of the Adventurer was publiſhed. Its reception was favourable; and in the courſe of its publication, it came to be ſtill more and more liked by common readers. The numbers were publiſhed twice a week; and the laſt appeared on the 9th of March 1754. It was divided, by the plan of the firſt publication, into two volumes folio, each containing ſeventy numbers. The claſſical mottos were not at firſt tranſlated; but a tranſlation of theſe, with a table of contents, was given at the end of each volume. Soon after the folio edition was completed, the bookſeller reprinted the work in four volumes in duodecimo.

Hawkeſworth was himſelf the writer of the greater part of thoſe numbers. But he had alſo the advantage of powerful aſſiſtance. Dr. Bathurſt ſent a few, which have the ſignature of A, but in the compoſition of which he is believed to have done little elſe than hold the pen while Johnſon dictated. When Bathurſt's avocations obliged him to decline further concern in this work, Johnſon was himſelf perſuaded to take a direct and avowed part in it. His papers are marked with the ſignature T, and compoſe no inconſiderable proportion

of the whole. Dr. Joſeph Warton did not diſappoint the expectations with which his aſſiſtance had been aſked. His papers of criticiſm, with the ſignature Z, were regularly ſupplied; and contributed eſſentially to the general popularity of the work.

The Adventurer is leſs pregnant with vigorous wit and with deep reflection than the Rambler. In his attempt at wit and ſprightlineſs, Hawkeſworth was rarely fortunate. With the ſpeculative philoſophy of ethics, he was but imperfectly acquainted; nor had he that perſpicacity of intellect and vigilance of obſervation on the living world, without which original remarks on the eſſential manners of man will not eaſily ſuggeſt themſelves. The praiſe which is peculiarly and eminently his, is that of ſkill to illuſtrate common truths by well-imagined combinations of incidents, and by the delineation of characters which, though not powerfully drawn, were however, in their ſuperficial diſtinctions, ſufficiently natural. It was an age of novels, as of periodical eſſays, in which he wrote. Hawkeſworth was evidently a diligent reader of the beſt novels. All thoſe incidents in human life, which were the moſt ſuſceptible of being introduced with advantage in a fictitious narrative, were familiar to his mind. He had taſte and judgment to diſtinguiſh in what arrangements they might be, with the moſt natural propriety, united and applied the moſt fitly to the illuſtration of ſome general truth of moral import. And he had a livelineſs of imagination capable of bringing thoſe changes of human fortune, which he knew, into new and happy aſſemblages. Hence, the origin of of thoſe beautiful tales, the preſence of which gives its moſt eminent peculiarity of character to the Adventurer, and which for beauty of deſign, for natural diverſity and propriety of incidents, for the force and clearneſs with which they ſuggeſt the moral truths, which they were ſeverally intended to convey, greatly excel whatever has been given to the world of the ſame ſort, in any other periodical publication. In his eaſtern tales, he wants the genuine reſemblance of the manners and modes of expreſſion proper to the inhabitants of the eaſt. But pardon him this defect, and you ſhall find it to be compenſated by almoſt every other merit. His tales, of which the manners are Engliſh, want no ſuch allowance; but however rigorouſly tried by criticiſm, will ever challenge its higheſt approbation. In his more brief ſtories and allegories, he almoſt equally excels, yet not without wanting ſometimes that light felicity, archneſs, and grace, in which reſides the ſecret charm of almoſt all fictions, which are, at the ſame time, very ſhort and very pleaſing. Whenever Hawkeſworth attempts to be directly didactic in morals, he fails in dignity and impreſſive force, and is generally trite. In ſpeculative ethics, or what may be called the philoſophy of morals, he is always confuſed and uncertain in his views. Mr. William Duncombe, in a paper of remarks, which has been ſince printed *, ſhowed that Hawkeſworth had injudiciouſly and unſucceſsfully endeavoured, in the ſtory of Yamedin and Samira, to prove that there is no univerſal rule of moral conduct as it reſpects ſociety. In other inſtances, the general ethical poſitions in the Adventurer might have been attacked with equal advantage. Hawkeſworth's ſtyle, in his papers in this work, has the ſtructure, and generally the correctneſs, but not the pomp, the force, nor the *ardentia verba* of Johnſon's. Hawkeſworth's own papers were the moſt popular part of the publication: and it ſhould ſeem by the concluding paper, that he was not unwilling to value his own efforts, as proceeding from a genius

* In the Appendix to a ſmall volume of very elegant Letters by archbiſhop Herring to William Duncombe, eſq.

more fertile and elegant than that of any of his coadjutors.

Some time before undertaking the Adventurer, he had married a lady, whoſe habits and accompliſhments encouraged him to open a boarding ſchool for the education of young ladies at Bromley in Kent. The boarding-ſchool at Bromley became remarkable as a ſchool of elegance, propriety, and virtue; and by the ſucceſs of their induſtry, this worthy couple ſoon ſaw themſelves in the way to the acquiſition of a competent proviſion for the eaſe and comfort of their old age.

Another path to independency in fortune ſeemed, for a time, to open itſelf before Mr. Hawkeſworth. Archbiſhop Herring, as appears from his letters, an uncommonly pure and elegant writer of his mother-tongue, yet ſo zealouſly diſpoſed to prefer the concerns of virtue to thoſe of wit, that he had ventured to reprobate the exhibition of the Beggar's Opera, as pernicious to the public morals, even at the riſk of being accuſed by Swift and Pope of aſinine dullneſs, was reſident in the palace at Lambeth at the time when the Adventurer came out in numbers. He was charmed with its elegance; amuſed with the beautiful diſplays of imagination in its tales; and moved to eſteem for the principal author, on account of the pious and virtuous tendency of every train of reaſoning, and of every example contained in it. His patronage had already diſtinguiſhed the modeſt, learned, and claſſical Jortin. And he was now induced to honour alſo Hawkeſworth with a token of his regard. By the exerciſe of a power which belongs to the archbiſhop of Canterbury, he conferred on him the degree of Doctor in Laws; an honour ſuitable to that knowledge of the general laws of the ſocial union of men, which Hawkeſworth had in the Adventurer evinced himſelf to poſſeſs. Hawkeſworth flattered himſelf that he might derive ſomething more ſubſtantial, than barren honour, from this kindneſs of the archbiſhop. As a doctor of laws, he was authorized to act as counſellor and pleader in thoſe courts of juſtice in which the civil and canon law are under the ſtatute law of England, employed as principles and rules of deciſion. He attempted under this privilege to practiſe at Doctor's Commons. But the proctors were not forward to employ one who had not been regularly educated to the profeſſion: and thoſe licentiates, bachelors, and doctors, who had entered into practice by graduation at either of the univerſities, and by a long courſe of attendance on the proceedings of the courts, were extremely indignant that any perſon ſhould intrude among them upon the mere ſtrength of a Lambeth degree. Hawkeſworth, then only five or ſix-and-thirty years of age, might by perſeverance have triumphed over this oppoſition; but he diſdained a lengthened contention with the prejudices of perſons whom he, no doubt, thought very much his inferiors in the reſpects of genuine worth and talents. He withdrew from the field, and returned to his accuſtomed purſuits.

With the Gentleman's Magazine, he had ſtill a certain connexion. Mr. Melmoth had a few years before publiſhed, under the title of Fitzoſborne's Letters, a very pleaſing ſeries of eſſays in the epiſtolary form, on ſome of the moſt agreeable topics in morality and criticiſm. Melmoth, in that volume, gave offence to ſome of the admirers of Herring, by a criticiſm, in which the inſtances of incorrectneſs in an extract out of one of that author's ſermons were printed in Italic characters. Hawkeſworth, in October 1754, ſent a ſhort paper of remarks to be inſerted in the Gentleman's Magazine, in which, by introducing a paſſage out of Melmoth's own compoſitions, and printing alſo the inaccuracies in Italics, he ſhowed that critic's ſtyle to be not leſs exceptionable than the ſtyle of the great prelate, whom he had preſumed in this reſpect to cenſure. Several per-

ſons were pleaſed with this check offered to Melmoth's pride of criticiſm. Mr. Duncombe obſerves of Hawkeſworth's article, in one of his Letters to archbiſhop Herring—in the words of the Roman poet,

'——— Nec lex juſtior ulla eſt,
Quam necis artifices arte perire ſuâ.'

Lord Bolingbroke died in 1751, of the effects of a cancer, under which he had, in vain, applied to quack operators for a cure. His works in philoſophy being bequeathed to Mr. Mallet, were by him collected, and with as little delay as poſſible made public. They came out on the very day on which Mr. Pelham, the miniſter, died. The utmoſt indignation of the faithful votaries of chriſtianity was excited by their intention and ſpirit. Hawkeſworth, among others, took the pen to expoſe their ſophiſtry. In a ſhort, and unaffected, but very well written paper in the Gentleman's Magazine for October 1754, he has exhibited a ſummary of the leading poſitions of lord Bolingbroke's philoſophy, with a clear expoſition of their futility, equally honourable to his piety and to his talents. It was at that time much commended, and may ſtill be read with profit.

The ſtructure of ſome of the tales in the Adventurer, ſeemed to indicate Dr. Hawkeſworth to be well qualified to contrive the fable, and regulate the involution and developement of the plot of a dramatic piece. In 1759, therefore, he was induced to alter for the ſtage the Oroonoko of Southern. It was acted in the altered form to which he had reduced it, at the theatre in Drury-lane in March 1760. The public approved his alterations; which conſiſted chiefly in expunging the ſcenes of low comedy which Southern had incongruouſly intermingled with the evolution of a tragic tale, whoſe deep pathos rejected all ſuch aſſociation. The critics complained that he had done nothing but expunge.

The ſucceſs of his alterations in Oroonoko, encouraged him to another and more original dramatic attempt. It was a beautiful ſmall piece, under the name of Edgar and Emmeline, which he next produced. It was brought out for repreſentation at the theatre in Drury-lane, in the ſpring of 1762. The fairy machinery employed in it had a livelineſs and a pleaſing wildneſs by which the public were exceedingly delighted. It was a favourite entertainment at the theatre for the reſt of that ſeaſon; nor has it, hitherto, been laid entirely aſide. In the cloſet it may be read with pleaſure.

He had, before this time, begun to eſtrange himſelf much from the ſociety of Johnſon; and was even intoxicated to ſuch a degree by the popularity of his writings, that he no longer eſteemed Johnſon to be, in native talents, at all ſuperior to himſelf. Yet he could not help ſtill following the career of Johnſon with what he might himſelf deem generous emulation, while others could regard it only as cloſe imitation. Johnſon had lately produced, in Raſſelas, Prince of Abyſſinia, a philoſophical fiction, exhibiting a view at once faithful, elegant, and profound, of the ills of life, and of the caprices of human conduct, than which the wiſdom of all ages can ſhow nothing more maſterly and diſcriminating. It had been read with the utmoſt eagerneſs by the public. Hawkeſworth would try whether he might not excel Johnſon in this ſpecies of compoſition. He produced Almoran and Hamet; a beautiful tale, in which the economy of Providence for the puniſhment of vice and the reward of virtue in the preſent life, is, by a fine and appoſite fiction, ſtrikingly illuſtrated; but which is far from preſerving that truth of eaſtern ſcenery and manners from ſo juſtly unfolding the natural probabilities of life, or from any approach to that richneſs of moral inſtruction which diſtinguiſhes the Prince of Abyſſinia. Almoran and Hamet appears to have been written expreſsly for the amuſe-

ment and inſtruction of a king. It was addreſſed to his preſent majeſty by ſpecial permiſſion, not long after his acceſſion to the throne. The character of Hamet appears to have been intended to repreſent the mild, yet ſteady, and not inert virtues, by which our ſovereign was expected to reign in the hearts of his people; to mark that reſpect for conſtitutional liberty which has ever diſtinguiſhed his government. It was well received, and has been frequently reprinted; but is as far from rivalling the popularity, as from equalling the merit of the work of Johnſon.

The beautiful epic poem of Telemachus, the moſt excellent of the productions of Fenelon, had not been tranſlated into Engliſh with the exactneſs, propriety, and elegance, which a work ſo popular and ſo claſſical well deſerved. Dr. Hawkeſworth, particularly on account of its uſefulneſs in the education of youth, was induced to execute a new tranſlation of it. This was publiſhed in a ſplendid volume in quarto, and has been occaſionally reprinted.

During all this time, he continued to reſide at Bromley in Kent, and gradually to relinquiſh the familiar acquaintance of thoſe who had been his ordinary companions when he wrote the Adventurer. The reputation of Mrs. Hawkeſworth's boarding-ſchool continued to be very high, till ſhe and her huſband found it convenient to forego an occupation of ſo much care and fatigue. Two ladies of large fortune, being charmed with the ſociety of Dr. and Mrs. Hawkeſworth, as well as much pleaſed with their houſe and its local ſituation, propoſed to them, on condition that theſe two ladies ſhould be, from that time, their only boarders, pecuniary advantages, ariſing ſo nearly to an equality with the whole profits of the ſchool, that the propoſal was readily accepted. From that time, the doctor continued to live at his eaſe, as a private gentleman of competent fortune; and in this leiſure, to form new and valuable connexions of friendſhip among perſons of wealth and rank.

In the diſpoſal of the fruits of his own and his wife's induſtry, he had become a proprietor of Eaſt India ſtock. His ſtock was equal to that qualification in property which the laws of the company's conſtitution require in candidates for the directorſhip. Such was the reſpectability of his character for talents, integrity, and ſkill in buſineſs, and ſuch was the influence and zeal of his friends, partly by the care of the two ladies who lived in his houſe, that he was choſen one of the directors of the affairs of the Eaſt India company. The functions of this imperial and commercial truſt were diſcharged by him in a manner highly worthy of his own reputation, and of the confidence of his friends and the public.

On account both of his literary fame, and of the conſideration to which he had riſen in ſociety, he was appointed by government to prepare for the preſs the narratives of thoſe voyages of diſcovery which were made by Britiſh navigators in the firſt ten years of his preſent majeſty's reign. In a period of time extremely ſhort in compariſon with the labour, he wrote out the narratives of the different voyages, from the journals of the commanders which were put into his hands; ſubmitted his narratives to the peruſal and correction of the gentlemen on whoſe authority they were written; and with the full approbation of the lords of the admiralty, ſent out the work from the preſs.

The courſe of his previous ſtudies was not ſuch as to have peculiarly qualified him for this undertaking. Nor was the entire management of the publication ſo intruſted to him, that he could feel himſelf quite at liberty to form it agreeably to his own preciſe notions of the due perfection of ſuch a work. He was not a navigator, a hydrographer, a naturaliſt, an aſtronomer, or a chemiſt. The charts were not communicated to him while he wrote the narratives; nor

was he allowed to compare the charts with the narratives till it was too late to correct the one by the other, ſo as to make them perfectly correſpond. Yet, under theſe diſadvantages, he muſt be acknowledged to have executed his taſk with great ability, faithfulneſs, and elegance. There are no narratives of voyages in the Engliſh language, which poſſeſs, ſo exactly as theſe, that propriety and elegance of ſtyle, not without dignity, yet free from affectation, which are the moſt ſuitable to this ſpecies of writing.

His ſtipulated profits from the work could not be intercepted from him: and theſe aroſe to no leſs than 6000l ſterling. But it was no ſooner publiſhed than all the ſtrength of criticiſm was excited againſt the writer. It was conſidered as being the work of the government; and therefore all, who were in political oppoſition to the miniſtry, were eager to cenſure it. Several of the perſons who had gone upon the voyages were diſſatisfied that they ſhould not have been allowed to tell each his own tale; and were, of courſe, in a humour to find that it had not been rightly told by another. Almoſt every eminent man of letters felt more or leſs offence, that, for ſuch a great national work, Hawkeſworth ſhould have been preferred to him. The public had not clear or juſt ideas of what ſuch a work ought to be, expecting in it ſomething like the hiſtories of Robertſon, Hume, and Voltaire; and judged it to be the fault of Hawkeſworth, that it had in it ſo much of dry and minute details that could be intereſting only to ſeamen. One claſs of readers thought that Hawkeſworth had adventured, in his ſpeculations, too boldly into the regions of free-thinking. A Mr. Dalrymple, who had advanced opinions reſpecting the exiſtence of a ſouthern continent, which further diſcovery has wholly refuted, was angry that the conduct, particularly of the voyage in which captain Cooke was accompanied by Mr. Banks, had not been intruſted to him: and he expreſſed his reſentment in a pamphlet on the work of Hawkeſworth.

Yet in all this oppoſition there was nothing very formidable. The firſt edition of the Voyages was publiſhed in the beginning of May 1773. In the ſame year, Dr. Hawkeſworth prefixed to the ſecond edition a paper of anſwers to his critics, in which he ſatisfactorily vindicated himſelf, and his work, from all their objections and cenſures. Without imitating Mr. Dalrymple in the uſe of ſneers and cavils, as remote from wit and reaſon as from good-breeding, he found no difficulty in placing both that gentleman's pretenſions and his criticiſm in a light the moſt pleaſantly ridiculous.

But his mind was wounded deeper than he was willing to confeſs, by the clamours and cenſures to which his work had expoſed him. His ſpirits ſunk under the blow. Bodily illneſs was added to paſſionate, deſponding affliction of mind. He had diſdained to be thought the imitator even of Johnſon; and he now ſaw his labour reprobated as the diſgrace of his country. His life terminated on the 16th of November 1773: and we are not certain that this good man, ſo eminently a lover and a teacher of virtue, did not—ſuch is human frailty—actually periſh by his own hand.

Forget this laſt act—excuſe ſomewhat of the arrogance of ſucceſs—and his life was eminently and elegantly virtuous.—He died in the fifty-ninth year of his age, and was buried at Bromley in Kent. His works preſerve their popularity undiminiſhed, and ſtill do infinite good *.

* He wrote, beſides, a Life of Swift; and publiſhed a good edition of his works.

THE GLEANER.

NUMBER XLIV.

ON THE PERFECTIBILITY OF THE HUMAN CHARACTER.

Think nothing gained till nought remain. JOHNSON.

THE uſual effect of contention between paradoxical novelty and ancient error, is to ſuppreſs, in the triumph of the one extreme or the other, the genuine truth naturally lying in the middle between the two. Among a thouſand inſtances, by which this remark might be eaſily confirmed, there is no one, perhaps, more worthy of examination in detail, than that which is to be found in the preſent opinions, concerning the perfectibility of the character of the human ſpecies.

A ſchool of ſophiſts and philoſophical enthuſiaſts has ariſen, whoſe doctrine aſſerts, not only the perfectibility of human nature, but that it is rapidly perfectible, and that the time has at laſt arrived, when man is ſuddenly to riſe above all the diſadvantages of his native weakneſs and ignorance, juſt as our mother Eve was, by Satan's account, to have been in an inſtant enlightened by the eating of the forbidden fruit.

On the other hand, with an earneſtneſs as if nothing were more to be ſhunned than the proſpect of attaining to new perfection of nature, many perſons argue that the human character muſt remain in all ages nearly the ſame, and that if man, conſidered in general, do not grow in the ſucceſſion of ages, conſtantly meaner in his powers, and more depraved in his habits and deſires; aſſuredly the diſtant poſterity are never wiſer or better than their anceſtors.

Neither of theſe parties is without abundance of ſpecious arguments in favour of its reſpective opinions.—On the one hand, the improvement of arts, the extenſion of the ſphere of civility, the accumulation of knowledge, the advancement of ſcience, the meliorating regulations of government, the ſuppreſſion of certain vices, once the moſt conſpicuous, and the gradual abolition of ſome of the moſt afflictive phyſical ills of human life, ſeem to afford a teſtimony, the moſt deciſive of a perfectibility in ſociety, in which the perfectibility of the individuals compoſing it is neceſſarily implied.—On the other hand, how rarely is the ſon the wiſer for his father's wiſdom? Does not the extreme old age, even of genius, end uſually in a dotage, weak as the firſt ſimplicity of childhood?

'From Marlborough's eyes, the tears of dotage flow;
And Swift expires a driveller and a ſhow.'
JOHNSON.

The ruins of Egyptian, of Etrurian, of Grecian art are, perhaps in many particulars, unrivalled by the beſt efforts of modern ingenuity. Subſequent times have produced no epic poems worthy of preference to thoſe of Homer. No modern ſyſtem of laws excels, in all its parts, the civil law of the Romans, as that is exhibited in the collection of Juſtinian. Republican patriotiſm has never, in modern times, made any near approach to an equality with that of the Romans, in the ages when the conſtitution of their republic was in its full vigour. Piety and religion are believed to have eminently prevailed among men, only in the firſt ages of the new world, and in the primitive times of the Chriſtian church.

Yet, though ſcepticiſm or bigotry may find curious and ſtrong probabilities on both ſides of this queſtion, candid and diſcerning inveſtigation will by due pains learn that thoſe probabilities are not ſuch as muſt remain for ever in equipoiſe. Man is, in truth, a perfectible being, though not perfectible in that preciſe manner,

in which modern pretenders to philoſophy have ſuppoſed him to be.

Indeed the perfectibility of the human ſpecies might be evinced beyond controverſy, by the following conſideration alone, though there were nothing elſe to prove it. In every generation, there are at leaſt ſome few perſons who, in the courſe of life, acquire ſome uſeful knowledge by perſonal experience and obſervation, which was not communicated to them from the teſtimony of others, which they did not bring innate with them into the world, and which was not recorded in any books that they had opportunity to peruſe. Perſons again, who are remarkable among their contemporaries for any uncommon ſagacity in what reſpects the beſt uſes of life, never fail to attract conſiderable notice, and to become the objects of an attention, by which at leaſt, ſome part of their peculiar experience is preſerved for the benefit of others. Let this acquiſition of new experience, and this communication of any man's experience to his children and neighbours, be repeated for a long ſeries of generations; and there will be, in any community, much more uſeful knowledge at the end of that ſeries, than there was at its beginning. But knowledge is never truly apprehended as ſuch in the mind, without operating, more or leſs, to the direction of conduct. With the natural powers of humanity, it is impoſſible that generation ſhould ſucceed generation without a gradual accumulation of wiſdom. Nor can the wiſdom of men be increaſed, without a proportionate increaſe of their virtue, in ſuch as are truly wiſe.

It is not true that the powers of the human mind, like thoſe of the body, are naturally in vigour only to a certain time of life, after which they muſt unavoidably decline to dotage. When the body is broken by diſeaſe, and the infirmities of years, eſpecially in thoſe of its parts, by which it miniſters more immediately to the functions of the mind; or when the ſoul is enſlaved by habits which deprave its volitions, or blind and cripple its intellectual energies; then, indeed, as years advance upon the old man, he will be liable to loſe moſt of that little wiſdom which he may have by previous learning and experience gained. But wherever the ſenſibilities of the bodily organs continue unimpaired, beyond what is, in the courſe of nature unavoidable; if the mind remain, at the ſame time, unenfeebled by any habitual depravities exiſting peculiarly within itſelf; the man will prove, in old age, wiſer and better than he was in youth and early manhood; and the older he grows, ſo much the more admirable will his mental energies ſtill become. By the tenor of his works, beſpeaking much perſonal obſervation and long experience; and by thoſe traditions which relate him to have ſung his rhapſodies, when he was old and blind; it ſhould ſeem that the epic poems of Homer were the effuſions of a genius of which the energies were matured by age. Milton's nobleſt poem was written when he was old and blind: nor is it probable, that he could have written it ſo well in the prime of life, when he compoſed thoſe controverſial pieces in the ſervice of the Long Parliament, and of Cromwell, which are thought to do him much leſs honour. Septimius Severus, perhaps the ableſt of all the Roman emperors, was, I think, conſiderably above ſeventy years of age, at the time of his acceſſion to the imperial power. He was almoſt ninety, when amid a fit of the gout, he made himſelf to be placed before his troops, on his military throne; and, telling them, that it was the *head* not the *feet*, by which mankind were to be governed; by his words, and by the energy of his reſolution alone, ſuppreſſed a ſedition which had threatened his life; and obliged the ſoldiers at his command to inflict inſtant death on a number of perſons from among themſelves, in whoſe guilt they had almoſt been but the moment before accomplices. Dandolo, the famous

doge of Venice, went, at more than ninety years of age, as the leader of an expedition in which the conqueſt of Conſtantinople was, by his counſels and by the example of his perſonal intrepidity, achieved. Moronè, chancellor of Milan, was approaching to the completion of a century, at the time when he made the marquis of Peſcara, and the conſtable Bourbon, two of the ableſt men in that age, alternately the fools of his devices. In ſavage hordes, ſometimes the old men, ſometimes the old women, but always the old, direct the movements and operations of the community. Fontenelle lived almoſt to the age of a hundred: and it was in the laſt forty years of this period, that his genius was the brighteſt; and, by his own account, his perſonal enjoyments the greateſt. Perſeverance, ardent perſeverance, the ſoul of ſucceſs in all great undertakings, is peculiarly the quality of the aged. Nothing, in ſhort, can be more evident, either from the teſtimony of hiſtory, or from the perſonal obſervation of almoſt every man of common ſenſe and diſcernment, than that as age advances, wiſdom and diſcretion are continually matured, and that *cæteris paribus*, the old are wiſer and better than the young.

Now from this perfectibility of the individual, it were unfair to argue in all circumſtances, a general perfectibility of the ſpecies. Plants grow to maturity, and then decay. But ſucceeding plants rarely derive advantage from the improvement of thoſe which furniſhed their ſeed. A young horſe is very little inſtructed by the example of his ſenior. Nay, it will often happen, as it did in the inſtance of Septimius Severus and Caracalla, that in the human ſpecies, a ſon may be little the better for the example of his father. Should even one child of worthy parents imbibe their wiſdom, and profit by the example of their virtues, the reſt may turn out far otherwiſe. But even under theſe diſadvantages, knowledge and wiſdom may be communicated from generation to generation, from age to age. Perſons of all different ages in the progreſs of life, live together in the world: nor is any man confined excluſively to the ſociety of thoſe whom he cannot poſſibly benefit by his inſtructions. The contemporaries who are of the ſame age with any wiſe and good man may poſſibly have deep-rooted opinions and confirmed habits of action, which ſhall withhold them from imitating, or liſtening to him. Thoſe who are much his juniors may deſpiſe the gravity of his age, and may be hurried away in the career of inexperience and paſſion. Even thoſe who, though younger than he, are of an age ſufficiently mature to form a juſter eſtimate of principles and conduct, may chooſe rather to ſet up as it were for themſelves, than to obey or follow him as a tutor: ſtrangers and diſtant nations ſhall know nothing of him; and his family and neighbours ſhall ſee him too familiarly to judge aright of his value. But though this may be his ſituation with reſpect to almoſt every particular claſs of mankind around him; it can never happen that there ſhall not be ſome individuals from among thoſe claſſes, who ſhall eſcape the prejudices by which the minds of the reſt may be in ſuch a caſe as this perverted. There never was a wiſe and good man who, amid many deſpiſers and enemies, had not, alſo, ſome admirers, followers, and friends. Uſeful inſtruction and eminent example, though they have never produced all the beneficent effects which were to be deſired, have never totally and irrevocably failed. There are around ſuch examples ever more or fewer perſons, too remote for hatred, yet ſufficiently near for obſervation, who will catch the voice of wiſdom, and endeavour to tread in the very path of ſplendidly virtuous conduct. A father ſhall often ſee a young ſtranger to aſk his advice and imitate his behaviour, when his own ſon deſpiſes them. It is in truth undeniably clear, that in ſpite of the frequent failures in the ſucceſs, whe-

ther of inſtruction or of example, neither the one nor the other is ever, in any conſpicuous inſtance, entirely loſt to the world. If the individual ever improve in all, or in any of the excellencies of human nature, in his whole progreſs from the cradle to the grave; the advantages of that improvement will be always, more or leſs, participated with the reſt of mankind. Others will be the more enlightened, and the leſs vicious, becauſe he has been virtuous and wiſe.

The whole hiſtory of ſocial life, accords with theſe views of the perfectibility of man, both as an individual and a ſpecies, which are ſuggeſted by what falls commonly within almoſt every one's obſervation and experience. What a progreſs has been made, ſince the earlieſt ages, of the true hiſtory of fallen man, in the domeſtication of wild animals? If happineſs conſiſt in the multitude, the exquiſite intenſeneſs, the variety, and the conſtancy of our agreeable ſenſations and reflections; how infinitely happier the wiſe and good man, enjoying all the comforts of life, in ſuch ſociety as that of civilized Europe in its preſent condition, than the ſavage who, except in the few moments while he eats voraciouſly or purſues the chace, takes refuge as much as poſſible from the ills of life, in ſleep and torpid inſenſibility! But, thus to increaſe the happineſs, is to advance the perfection of our nature. In our diſcoveries of new countries, where we find men living in a beautiful order of aſſociation, where we behold cultivated lands, where we ſee ſcience and arts in high advancement; the invariable inference is that the iſland or continent, which preſents appearances ſo intereſting muſt have been long inhabited. Common ſenſe tells us, that theſe, the beſt appearances of ſocial life, could not have been produced at once, but muſt have reſulted in a long gradation of time from the active energy of that principle of perfectibility, which is eſſential to the very nature and exiſtence of man. Compare the moral principles, received as ſtandard truths among ſavages, with thoſe which are equally received as great truths, though, it may be, not carefully obeyed, among civilized and enlightened nations; how exceedingly more conſiſtent with moral beauty and expediency, are the former than the latter! A ſavage has no power over phyſical nature, but that of brute ſtrength: even in the moſt enlightened times of antiquity, the phyſical powers of man by invention or ſcientific contrivance were, however ſuperior to thoſe of the ſimple ſavage, yet not more ſuperior to his, than inferior to thoſe, which in the ſteam-engine, the water-machine for ſpinning and weaving, the compaſs, the inſtruments of optics, and all the powers of mechanics and chymiſtry, the moderns now enjoy. The moſt ignorant artiſan now in Great Britain, unavoidably knows many things of high importance to the common uſes and well-being of life, of which the wiſeſt philoſophers of antiquity were utterly ignorant. But it is in knowledge and power, that the perfectibility of man is more eſpecially deſireable: and, ſince in theſe, the moderns ſo greatly tranſcend the ancients; the general perfectibility of the ſpecies may be, with irrefragable force of argument, inferred. What is virtue but the tendency of actions and deſigns to promote, according to circumſtances, but ever in the higheſt poſſible degree, the general good? In our arts, in our inſtitutions, in our manners, in our commerce, in the mutual relations, by which one people are connected with another, in the very means by which the moſt ſordid ſelfiſhneſs can, alone, purchaſe the gratifications which it values, there is now infinitely more of this beneficial tendency, and, by conſequence, much more of virtue, than exiſted in the ſame things in ancient times. A modern of even equally good diſpoſitions, and with ſimilar advantages of power and inſtruction, can by the artificial improvements in

the moral and phyſical energies of human nature, and by the extenſion of thoſe nerves, by which individual beneficence communicates itſelf through the ſyſtem of life, do much more good than it was poſſible for any ancient with whom he might be compared, to accompliſh. The numbers of mankind have been prodigiouſly augmented: there is not an individual of the ſpecies, however wicked, whoſe feelings, trains of thought, reſolutions and actions, are not in the whole much oftener good than bad: and in ſome proportion to the increaſe of the numbers of men, muſt of courſe, be the increaſe of the total ſum of their virtues. Add to this, that a greater proportion of the individuals born into the world, now live to mature or even to advanced age, longer enjoy the happineſs of life, and longer diſcharge its duties, than in ancient times. Wherever bills of mortality are kept in Europe, the proportion of the deaths is known to have, within theſe laſt two hundred years, become continually ſmaller in compariſon with that of the births.

Yet, though the general perfectibility of the human ſpecies be thus, on the one hand, demonſtrable from a prodigious multitude of indiſputable, unqueſtioned facts; it is, on the other hand, clear that this energy of perfectibility is extremely ſlow in its general operation. The preſent condition and character of humanity are, undoubtedly, more excellent than thoſe of the firſt ages of the hiſtory of fallen man. But, in the courſe of nearly ſix thouſand years, the whole human race has not advanced ſo far in the progreſs toward the general perfection of their nature and condition, as the pſeudo-philoſophers and reformers of France promiſed to themſelves and others, that by the French revolution alone, all that part of mankind ſhould aſſuredly advance, who were within the ſphere of its influence. The oak, of which centuries are required to mature the growth—not thoſe ſallad-herbs which may be raiſed from the ſeeds, while the meat is a cooking with which they are to be eaten—is a fit type of the ſlow progreſs of the perfectibility of man. The dilapidation of the pyramids, thoſe perpetual monuments of Egyptian toil, is not more ſlow than the action of the principle of perfectibility in the whole human ſpecies. Myriads of ages may poſſibly elapſe before virtue and wiſdom ſhall become the univerſal laws of human conduct. The accidents of phyſical nature, and the frequent perverſion of the beſt principles, intellectual and moral, of the human mind, continually oppoſe barriers to the progreſs of ſociety toward its perfection, ſuch as are not eaſily to be broken down. It is only by the improvement of that which is called the common ſenſe of the great body of a people, that we can judge of the general advancement of uſeful knowledge and real virtue: and it is not to be denied, that a London mob appears often to be very little wiſer or better than the mobs which fought in the ſtreets, and filled the theatres of ancient Rome. One agreeable conſideration, however, amid all this is, that the perfectible energies of our ſpecies, are invigorated by every ſtep of their advancement toward perfection. The career of general improvement was more rapid in the latter part, than it was in the beginning of the eighteenth century. In the progreſs of the nineteenth, we may fairly expect it to prove ſtill more rapid.

But what it may be ſaid, is all this to the idle, the empty-minded, the fair, the gay, and the young? Why, juſt this: let them aim at perfection; for it is not unattainable: let them not value themſelves over weeningly, on their endowments or acquirements; for theſe are at the beſt far ſhort of perfection: let them rouſe from frivolity and ſloth; for theſe would deſtroy the beſt ſprings of their nature.

EXTRACTS *from* ASCERBI'S TRAVELS *through* SWEDEN, FINLAND, *and* LAPLAND: *Continued from Page* 169.

FOOD OF THE REIN-DEER.

THE country around offered a ſcene very uncommon, and to us quite new. The moſs on which the rein-deer feeds covers the whole ground, which is flat, and only ſkirted by hills at ſome diſtance; but theſe hills are alſo clothed with this moſs. The colour of the moſs is a pale yellow, which, when dry, changes to white: the regularity of its ſhape, and the uniform manner in which the ſurface of the ground is decked with it, appears very ſingular and ſtriking: it has the ſemblance of a beautiful carpet. Theſe plants grow in a ſhape nearly octagonal, and approaching to a circle; and as they cloſely join each other, they form a kind of Moſaic work, or embroidery. The white appearance of the country, which thence ariſes, may for a moment make you imagine that the ground is covered with ſnow; but the idea of a winter ſcene is done away by the view of little thickets in full green, which you perceive ſcattered here and there, and ſtill more by the preſence of the ſun, and the warmth of his rays. As this moſs is very dry, nothing can poſſibly be more pleaſant to walk upon, nor can there be any thing ſofter to ſerve as a bed. Its cleanneſs and whiteneſs is tempting to the ſight, and when we had put up our tent, we found ourſelves in every reſpect very comfortably lodged. I had many times before met with this moſs, but in no place had I found it ſo rich. It was the only produce here, which nature ſeemed to favour and ſupport: no other herb was growing near it, nor any other vegetable on the ſpot, except a few birch trees, with their underwood, and ſome firs, diſperſed on the hill by the river ſide. All theſe ſeemed to vegetate with difficulty, as if deprived of their nouriſhment by the moſs, and appeared withering and ſtunted. Some trees, indeed, which grew very near the water, had the appearance of being in a flouriſhing ſtate, perhaps owing to the moiſture they derived from the river: but, in ſhort, this moſs appeared to be the royal plant, which ruled abſolute over the vegetable kingdom of the country, and diſtributed its bounty and influence among a particular race of men and animals.

MUSQUETOES.

WE arrived at Lappajervi in the evening, and our boatmen were glad to take ſome reſt after their weariſome voyage. When we arrived on the borders of the lake, we fell in with two Lapland fiſhermen, who had returned from their day's fiſhing, and were preparing to paſs the night there. We were guided to the ſpot where they were by a large column of ſmoke, which mounted into the air. On approaching them we found that they had beſmeared their faces with tar, and covered their heads and ſhoulders with a cloth to protect them from the muſquetoes. One of them was ſmoking tobacco, and the other was ſecuring the fiſh they had taken from the depredations of the inſects. Their meagre and ſqualid looks diſcovered evident ſigns of wretchedneſs. They were covered from head to foot by ſwarms of muſquetoes, from whoſe ſtings their clothing ſcarcely ſhielded them. They were melting with heat, yet they durſt not throw off their covering, much leſs remove from before the fire. Our arrival added millions of theſe flies to the myriads already there, as their numbers were continually increaſing in our paſſage thither. It was impoſſible to ſtand a moment ſtill; every inſtant we were forced to thruſt our heads into the midſt of the ſmoke, or to leap over the flames, to rid ourſelves of our cruel perſecutors.

We drew our boat aſhore, and walked about a mile into the country

to viſit the families of theſe two Lapland fiſhers, who had fixed their conſtant habitation there. We found fires every where kept up: the pigs had their fire, the cows had theirs; there was one in the inſide of the houſe, and another without, cloſe to the door. The Lapland houſes are not ſo large as thoſe of the Finlanders. The door way of the one we ſaw here was only four feet high, ſo that we found it neceſſary to ſtoop as we entered. We had left our tent behind us, ſuppoſing we ſhould find accommodation to paſs the night with the Laplanders, and that it would at leaſt be equally good as that we had met with among the Finlanders; but we found ourſelves diſappointed: however we were forced to put up with what convenience the people could offer us; and therefore, when it was time to retire to reſt, we were accommodated with rein-deer ſkins, laid over ſmall birchen twigs and leaves, which were ſpread on the ground in a ſmall apartment filled with ſmoke. We groped our way into our bed-chamber, becauſe the ſmoke hindered us from ſeeing any light.

Sea Swallow.

The flocks of theſe birds announced the return of the fiſhermen from their labour long before we ſaw them. Theſe birds feed on the ſmall fiſhes which the fiſhermen caſt out to them, or leave in the boats when they clear out the nets. There appeared to be an agreement and underſtanding between the men and theſe birds, which depend upon the fiſhery for ſubſiſtence and ſupport during this ſeaſon. They came duly at the ſame hour in the morning, as if to inform the fiſhermen it was time to begin their work, and the latter needed no other regulator. The birds ſet off with the boats, and ſerved the fiſhers as guides in the proſecution of their calling, by hovering over thoſe parts of the lake where the fiſh were collected in the largeſt ſhoals. The ſight of theſe birds is particularly keen, ſo that when the fiſhermen heard their cries, and ſaw them plunging into the water, they knew thoſe were the moſt proper places to caſt their nets in with a probability of ſucceſs; and herein they were ſure not to be deceived; but, on the contrary, never failed to take the moſt fiſh where they were directed by the birds. The fiſhermen had ſuch an attachment to theſe ſwallows, that they expreſſed much uneaſineſs whenever we ſeemed deſirous to take ſome of them by way of ſpecimens. The birds were become ſo tame and familiar that they would ſeize the ſmall fiſh in the nets, and even in the boats, in the preſence of the fiſhermen; and they were ſo nimble in their flight, that if a fiſh was thrown up into the air they would dart down upon it, and catch it in its deſcent before it reached the water. As the fiſhermen appeared to be apprehenſive that they would leave them if a gun was to be fired off, I made a trial of taking them by means of a hook and line. Accordingly I contrived to bury a hook in the body of a fiſh, and holding the other end of the ſtring, to throw the bait at ſome diſtance from me: but this contrivance was attended with no ſucceſs; for ſuch is their keeneſs of ſight, that they diſcovered the device, and though they ſeized the fiſh they would not gorge it when they found it was made faſt to a ſtring.

Laplander's Supper.

Their ſupper conſiſted of various fiſh cut into pieces and boiled in a pot, together with ſome dried fat of the rein-deer, and a little meal: the whole formed a curious kind of meſs. While the pot was ſtill on the fire, all the Laplanders ſat around it, each with a ſpoon in his hand, for the purpoſe of taſting when the ſoup was ready; when ſufficiently boiled, they began to partake out of the ſame meſs altogether. When any one had taken as much as ſatisfied him, he fell aſleep; and when he awoke, he immediately began to eat again while others ſlept; then theſe would awake and again eat,

while the former elapſed into his ſlumber; and thus they alternately eat and ſlept till they were ſatisfied with the one, and incapable of taking more of the other. There did not appear to be any kind of rule or order among theſe people; no beginning of any thing, and no end. Their only regulator and guide ſeemed to be appetite and inſtinct.

Laplander's Tent.

The tent was of a conical form, not ſhaped as tents are in general. They put together ſeveral poſts or beams of wood, freſh cut down, ſticking them with one end in the ground, and making them meet at the top. Theſe beams they cover all round with pieces of woollen cloth, which they faſten to one another. The diameter of the tent was eight Engliſh feet. In the middle was the fire, and around the fire ſat the Laplander's wife, a boy, who was his ſon, and ſome inhoſpitable and ſurly dogs, which never ceaſed barking at us all the time we remained near them. Faſt by the tent was erected a ſhed, conſiſting of five or ſix ſticks or poſts, that were faſtened to one another near the top, in the ſame manner as the tent, and covered with ſkins and pieces of cloth. Under this canopy the Laplanders kept their proviſions, which were, cheeſe of the rein-deer, a ſmall quantity of milk of the ſame, and dried fiſh. A little further was a rude incloſure, or paling, made in haſte, which ſerved as a fold or yard for the rein-deer, when they were brought together to be milked---thoſe animals were not near the tents at the time we made our viſit; they were in the mountains, from whence they would not deſcend till toward night. As our travellers wiſhed to ſee their deer, for the reward of ſome brandy, the Laplanders took their dogs, and they were ſoon gratified in ſeeing a troop of not leſs than three hundred deſcending from the mountains toward the tent.

Havesund.

This was, perhaps, the moſt diſmal ſituation on the face of the earth. The whole land around it did not produce one tree or ſhrub: no, nor ſo much as a blade of graſs: there was nothing to be ſeen but naked rocks. The ſun, for three months of the year, is not viſible; and if, during that ſpace of time, the atmoſphere were not illuminated by the *aurora borealis*, he would be buried in profound darkneſs—Dreadful place to live at! The only attraction in theſe abodes is fiſhing, and the love of gain. The nearer one approaches the North Cape, the more nature ſeems to frown; vegetation dies, and leaves behind it nothing but naked rocks.

North Cape.

Proceeding on our voyage, we left on our right the ſtrait formed by Mageron, or Bare Iſland, and the continent. The vaſt expanſe of the Frozen Ocean opened to our left, and we arrived at laſt at the extremeſt point of Europe, known by the name of the North Cape, exactly at midnight.

Siſtimus hic tandem, nobis ubi defuit orbis*.

The North Cape is an enormous rock, which, projecting far into the ocean, and being expoſed to all the fury of the waves, and the outrage of tempeſts, crumbles every year more and more into ruins. Here every thing is ſolitary, every thing is ſteril, every thing ſad and deſpondent. The ſhadowy foreſt no longer adorns the brow of the mountain; the ſinging of the birds, which enlivened even the woods of Lapland, is no longer heard in this ſcene of deſolation; the ruggedneſs of the dark gray rock is not covered by a ſingle ſhrub; the only muſic is the hoarſe murmuring of the waves, ever and anon renewing their aſſaults on the huge maſſes that oppoſe them. The northern ſun, creeping at midnight, at the diſtance of five

* Here then we ſtood, and touched the earth's laſt point.

diameters along the horizon, and the immeaſurable ocean in apparent contact with the ſkies, form the grand outlines in the ſublime picture preſented to the aſtoniſhed ſpectator. The inceſſant cares and purſuits of anxious mortals are recollected as a dream; the various forms and energies of animated nature are forgotten; the earth is contemplated only in its elements, and as conſtituting a part of the ſolar ſyſtem.

LAPLANDERS.—THEIR DRESS.

THE Laplanders are, for the moſt part, ſhort in ſtature, but they poſſeſs a tolerable ſhare of bodily ſtrength. They are certainly a very hardy race of people, and are able to undergo great labour, and actually ſupport themſelves under the extraordinary ſeverity of their climate with a wonderful degree of patience and fortitude.

The cap worn by this people is of a conical ſhape, and generally made of red kerſey cloth, and formed of four pieces broader at bottom than at the top, where they meet in a point: between the joinings of the four pieces a ſtripe of yellow kerſey is ſewed, marking the diviſions; and to the top of the cap is fixed a taſſel of ſhreds of different coloured cloth. The lower part of the cap has a border of otter's ſkin; but the Ruſſian Laplander trims his, in a more expenſive way, with ermine.

The tunick, or cloſe garment, is called a *terk*, and is made of ſheep's ſkin, with the wool on, the woolly ſide being inward: it has a high collar, made ſtiff with kerſey, or other cloth, neatly worked with different coloured threads, and extending a little way down the boſom. On the left ſide, in front, is ſewed a narrow ſtripe or border of cloth or fur; and on the right, eſpecially on the woman's tunick, ſmall ſilver knobs gilt: the cuffs of the ſleeve are likewiſe covered with a border of kerſey, or other cloth, edged with otter's ſkin: a border of the like kind with that round the breaſt and cuffs of the ſleeve is ſewed about the bottom; and as the woolly ſide of the ſkin is turned inward, the wool from within is ſeen hanging below the border. This garment is worn by the Laplander next his ſkin, inſtead of a ſhirt.

Over this they wear a coat of kerſey, or ſome ſuch coarſe cloth, or of the ſkin of the rein-deer, of a grey colour, with a ſtiff collar worked with threads of different colours. On each ſhoulder is a kind of band or epaulette, cut in different forms, and of the ſame ſtuff. The lower extremity of this coat is worked in figures, with various coloured threads. The collar, the opening at the breaſt, and the ſhoulder band, are all formed of ſlips of various coloured cloths, and worked with threads of different hues: the cuffs of the ſleeve are ornamented in the ſame manner; the bottom of the coat has likewiſe a border extending round it, and of a different colour; for example, if the coat be of red kerſey, the border is yellow, green, or white. The Laplander has no pocket to his upper coat, but inſtead thereof carries a little bag hanging over his breaſt, in which he puts his implements for lighting a fire, which he is never without, and other things of conſtant uſe; and this bag he calls his *nieuſah-gierdo*.

To protect them from the ſeverity of the cold and rain, they wear an upper coat of the ſkin of the rein-deer, with the hair on the outſide. Inſtead of ſtockings, they wear pantaloons made of kerſey or coarſe cloth. Their gloves and ſhoes are made from the hide of the rein-deer.

The articles of dreſs are the ſole labour of the women, the men in Lapland undertaking the economy of the houſe, in cooking, and in other matters, which in other countries are performed by women; differing in this from the reſt of the world. Several utenſils of wood are alſo made by the women, and the beſt ſculptures of Lapland are the workmanſhip of the female ſex.

ON PAINTING.

By Mr. EDWARD DAYES, Painter.

ESSAY IV.—*ON GRACE.*

From vulgar bounds with brave diſorder part,
And ſnatch a grace beyond the reach of art. POPE.

GRACEFULNESS, which may be termed the beauty of motion, is an idea not very different from beauty, and almoſt inſeparable from it. It is an idea belonging to poſture and motion, and will be found to conſiſt in an eaſe unaccompanied with reſtraint or difficulty; as at all times the moſt eaſy will be the moſt graceful: it is generally attended with a ſlight inflection of the body, unbroken, that is, not interrupted with ſudden angles; and, in ſitting figures, with an eaſe approaching to languor.

Propriety of action is a thing of the higheſt importance to the figure painter, whether he works in large or ſmall.

Expreſſion does not merely apply to the face, as many ſuppoſe, but to the general action and character of each figure, that it be appropriate to the perſon deſcribed; as the ſtate and carriage of public officers, heroes, &c. the clowniſh and ſimple attitudes of peaſants; and on this being well performed depends the very ſoul of a good picture.

Much of the merit of Raphael ariſes from the ſuperior degree of dignity obſervable in his apoſtles and other great characters: on the contrary, the excellence of Parmegiano reſults from the elegant turns he gave his female figures.

As the arts are no longer exotic, we ſhall find thoſe graces rendered familiar in the works of Reynolds, Mortimer, &c.*

The whole power of man depends on two motions, flection and extenſion: thoſe may be again ſubdivided into four; the ſimple, as in walking, eating, and drinking; the active, as in carrying, pulling, thruſting, or puſhing, and climbing; the violent, ariſing from fright, rage, deſpair, or any other ſudden emotion: the fourth ſort, which may be conſidered as a ſort of paſſive action, reſults from diſquiet of mind, as love, hatred, ſorrow, joy, &c. the effect of which is chiefly ſhown in the extremities, as the face, hands, and feet.

It will be generally found that violent paſſions of the mind are accompanied with actions more or leſs angular than the beautiful or paſſive: as in a man in the act of ſtriking with a club or ſtick, the upper and fore-arm will form a right angle; again, in a figure frightened, the arms from being thrown up will form an angle with the body; in figures puſhing or pulling, the effect will be the ſame: on the contrary, elegant or graceful figures ſhake off thoſe violences, and fall into attitudes that ſhow a gentle inflection of line.

We ſhall find, a ſtanding figure to be graceful muſt reſt on one leg, and the face incline to the hip it reſts on, as in the Venus de Medicis, and others remarkable for taſte and beauty.

* If I have cautiouſly forborne to ſpeak of the works of living artiſts, it is not from thinking light of them, but from a nobler motive. In the limits I have preſcribed to myſelf I could not do juſtice to the merits of ſo many and able profeſſors as at preſent adorn the nation. The prints from the works of Britiſh artiſts are circulated over the civilized part of the world, and copied as ſoon as they appear on the continent. Such being the fact, whatever the ignorant may aſſert to the contrary, thoſe who wiſh to encourage hiſtorical painting in this country ſhould aim at cheriſhing ſuch a ſpirit as would eventually operate to induce buyers not to give more for works of foreign artiſts than they would for works of equal merit of the Britiſh ſchool.

As beauty loves variety, we ſhall generally obſerve, if the figure is preſented in front, the head will appear rather inclined to the ſide.

That beautiful undulating line of grace will alſo be found in the moſt agreeable fitting figures.

Notwithſtanding what may have been ſaid about 'ſmoothneſs, delicacy,' &c. yet we ſhall find on inquiry much of the grace and beauty of the painter and ſculptor ariſes from what Hogarth has termed the 'line of beauty,' and which was not only practiſed but recommended by M. Angelo, as may be ſeen in the book on painting, by Jo. Paul Lonatius, tranſlated by Richard Haydocke, in 1598: 'ſo that his meaning is (M. Angelo) that it ſhould reſemble the form of the letter S placed right, or elſe turned the wrong way, as ∽; becauſe then it hath his beauty.'

The graceful parts of the antique ſtatues poſſeſs that ſweeping line of grace: it may be ſeen too in the figures of Raphael, Parmegiano, &c.; and among the more modern artiſts, as Reynolds, Mortimer, Cipriani, &c.

Three things contribute to the beauty of the Venus de Medicis; its line of grace running unbroken through the whole figure, its form, and the variety and contraſt of the parts, as the head with the cheſt, and the arms and legs with each other.

Thoſe who ſuppoſe this character of line affects the general attitude only, are wrong; it will be found to conſtitute the general form of the muſcle, if taken detached, and viewed from its fleſhy belly to the tendinous part: this, with its interſecting angle, gives much of that variety of character obſervable in human nature. We ſometimes ſee in overcharged figures the convex lines raiſed ſo much beyond the limits of nature, that the power of re-entering them again is loſt, and the whole form appears heavy and incumbered. This fault ſometimes attaches to M. Angelo, but by no means in the extreme aſſerted by Mengs, who, ſpeaking of that artiſt, ſays, 'who ſeeking to be always great, was always vulgar.' Such language argues great want of either ſenſe or ſincerity: by the way, his favourite Raphael is not entirely free from the charge of heavineſs, in his women in particular.

The Hercules Farneſe of Glicon is a fine example of the well-ordered raiſing and interſecting of the muſcles in a figure poſſeſſing the appearance of great paſſive ſtrength: but few ſimilar examples will occur to the artiſt in the courſe of his practice.

That figure forms the extreme point one way, and the Apollo Belvidere (or Pytheus) the other, for beauty; beyond which it is impoſſible to travel without being abſurd: the mean between thoſe two is the fighting Gladiator (as it is called) and which may be conſidered as the moſt natural, the others more pure. Thoſe obſervations muſt be conſidered as applying to the general character of the figures, and not to the parts; the gladiator being in ſtrong action, the appearance of the muſcles is altered; thoſe in action being ſhort, and of courſe rounded more than thoſe in repoſe.

Grace is of ſo delicate a nature that it cannot exiſt in the preſence of whatever is rude, vulgar, or exceſſive: it charms, captivates, and overcomes, by its beneficence: its motions are eaſy, moderate, and lovely, and it partakes more of the humble than arrogant: it is ſeen in the Apollo accompanied with dignity, in the Venus of Medicis with modeſty, and in the Antinous in a more human and leſs elevated degree.

Parmegiano poſſeſſed in a high degree the faſcinating power of grace; Corregio felt it in a certain degree; and the females of Albano are diſtinguiſhed by it. Reynolds' portraits abound with it, and it will be ſought for with ſucceſs in many of the noble monuments of Britiſh art.

Raphael underſtood the grace of motion; but his dry Gothic manner

of execution did not aſſociate with it; he wanted that ſweet mellow pencil neceſſary to beauty.

If painting were an imitation of nature merely, as many ſuppoſe, it would follow of courſe that it ſhould be inferior to it, as the efficient muſt always be ſuperior to the effect: but this ſubſiſts conditionally: as in the power of light, and its oppoſite darkneſs, nature has the advantage: but even light is ſubjugated to the powers of art, as in our paintings on glaſs, of which the eaſt window of New College, Oxford, ſtands a moſt glorious example, and may be juſtly entitled the firſt work of the kind in the world *; but in the article of beauty, and the juſt power of combination, art has greatly the advantage.

Matter is imperfect, and all that is left us is the will to chooſe; and happy, thrice happy, is that artiſt who knows the value of what is good, and in the early purſuit of his ſtudies learns to diſtinguiſh what is more or leſs great and amiable, thereby fixing his deſires on things worthy.

By attentively conſidering the works of the great, from the Greeks to the preſent time, we ſhall find they fixed their attention on the moſt noble part of the art, and purſued the ſtudy of it with unremitting ardour: on the contrary, inferior beings became attached to mediocrity, and believed in it centred all art; while the little groveling ſpirit became enchanted with whatever was minute and trifling, miſtaking them for principal things.

If the works of renowned artiſts are to be uſed to ſtimulate, we ſhall alſo derive advantage from thoſe who have ſunk from the great to the trifling and uſeleſs, nay, even to the ugly, and from it to the falſe and chimerical, by conſidering them as ſo many rocks and quickſands to ſteer clear of.

A well-ordered picture becomes a leſſon of polite education, by which our manners are amended: on the contrary, dirty ragged ruffians, accompanied with traſh and commonplace ſtuff, are not only beneath the dignity of painting, but may corrupt young minds: nay, may not rudeneſs be juſtified by a reference to pictures exhibiting clowniſh and hoggiſh examples, or people the moſt baſe and corrupt of humanity?

It is a poor apology, becauſe a picture is well painted, that it ſhould be hung up in our apartment, when in the arrangement it may violate ſenſe, and in the choice decency; or the people ſuch as one would by no means ſuffer to approach our perſons: and yet nothing is more common. Such efforts may pleaſe the ignorant, but will not call the attention of learned men and philoſophers, with whom ſuch men can only rank as mechanics, and beings without diſcrimination.

What man of taſte ever ſaw a fine picture by Teniers without feeling the heart ache that ſo much fine colour, *chiaro-ſcuro*, and execution, ſhould be beſtowed on worthleſs objects? Moſt of the Dutch pictures operate as a libel on their country, by the monſters of humanity introduced in them. In a note to the Life of Hogarth, by lord Orford, (Vide Anecdotes of painters) is the following juſt remark on the Dutch artiſts:—'When they attempt humour, it is by making a drunkard vomit; they take evacuations for jokes; and, when they make us ſick, think they make us laugh. A boor hugging a frightful frow, is a frequent incident in the works of Teniers.'

We might juſtly conclude that artiſt mad, or ſilly, who, *leaving in his purſuit the grand or beautiful of nature*, ſhould collect for his pictures objects *diſguſting* and *unſightly*: and yet this is frequently the caſe; which ariſes from want of early good inſtruction, and from being led aſtray by people

* Many ignorantly ſuppoſe the art of painting on glaſs is loſt; the fact is, if we are to judge from the ſpecimens produced in the preſent age, it never was found till now.

writing on the arts, who are perfectly unqualified for ſo arduous a taſk.

Some have even attempted to ſeparate the pictureſque from the beautiful, as if that which did not poſſeſs beauty could be worthy of painting. By the word pictureſque the artiſt underſtands the irregular, but ever accompanied with a beautiful choice, and it ſtands in oppoſition to the ſimple or grand; it does not apply to objects 'rough and irregular,' or ſuch as are deformed, aged, and ugly.

We muſt give up our underſtanding if we call a landſcape fine which repreſents dirty rugged grounds, ſcrubby buſhes, poor craggy and ill-formed trees, ſhapeleſs lumps of antiquity, and muddy pools; peopled with gipſies and vagabonds, dirty beggars clothed with rags, their heads decorated with filthy drapery, ſkins like tanned leather, and their employ diſguſting; and theſe accompanied with poor and old cattle, or naſty ſwine on filthy dunghills. And ſhall thoſe be the objects with which we are to decorate, or rather deform, our apartments? Such a choice argues a taſte as depraved, as if a man were to prefer the horrid ſqueaking of a cart-wheel, to the fineſt ſolo on an organ.

Such objects, if introduced in pictures, can only be ſparingly uſed, to ſet off and give value to beauty, as a foil, but ſhould never appear as principals.

If a man producing ſuch pictures is to be diſtinguiſhed by the noble appellation of a *genius*, we ſhould find ſome other term to beſtow on ſuch artiſts as Raphael, Corregio, Titian, Rubens, Reynolds, &c. &c. and in landſcape, Pouſſin, Wilſon, Claude, Barret, &c. One thing we are ſure of, that is, that there is no mention of ſuch renowned wrong-heads among the Greeks *.

It muſt not be underſtood that we reject the paſtoral as unworthy; on the contrary, it is highly intereſting, and, when accompanied with ſentiment and a judicious ſelection, (as in ſome of Gainſborough's fine compoſitions) does honour to the arts. Equally intereſting, though in a leſs degree meritorious, ſtands the ſimple repreſenter of nature; he acquires a new character as a topographer, provided he attach fidelity to his repreſentations.

Under the article *invention* we ſhall again have occaſion to ſpeak of the pictureſque; we ſhall then reſume our ſubject.

Two parts of the body that contribute much to the grace of the figure are an eaſy turned head and neck, and a graceful and elegant hand and arm. M. Angelo, Raphael, &c. afford many examples of men; and Parmegiano, Guido, Reynolds, Mortimer, &c. of women. To produce this effect of grace, it is requiſite that the head ſhould not preſent the ſame view as the cheſt, and that the hand and arm ſhould not come on a line, but that each ſhould contraſt the other by an oppoſing turn.

Of the feet, our knowledge of beautiful form can only be acquired through the medium of the antique, or fine pictures, being now deformed by the uſe of ſhoes. Suffice it to obſerve, the three foremoſt toes ought to be the longeſt; the ſmall ones cloſe, and turning out; and the great one a little ſeparated, more or leſs in proportion to the action of the foot.

Beauty appears to delight in the irregular or pictureſque, while the grand will ever be accompanied with the regular and ſimple.

* The rage for what is termed the *pictureſque*, we ſhould ſay the *deformed*, in the modern and miſunderſtood ſenſe of the word, is carried ſo far, that I ſhould not be ſurpriſed to hear that groups of filthy gipſies were paid to wander about gentlemen's grounds for what ſome might term their *pictureſque effect*. One advantage would reſult from it to their employers, that is, they might indulge their ſmell as well as taſte.

STORY OF THE MARCHIONESS DE VALMONT.

Concluded from Page 193.

THE marquis ſoon returned, informed me every thing was prepared for my reception at his hotel, and I immediately accompanied him thither. I had never viſited Paris ſince my infancy. I was impatient to behold it; and, on my arrival, was ſtruck with the appearance of a capital ſurpaſſed by none. Proud of the equipage which conducted me to it, I was pleaſed by the gayety and buſtle which I perceived in the ſtreets through which I paſſed, and was ſtill more delighted with the ſumptuous hotel which preſented me a magnificent home. A ſuite of grand apartments ſuperbly furniſhed—a train of obedient domeſtics—an agreeable circle of viſitors—innumerable and brilliant entertainments—inſinuating attentions from my own ſex, and adulation from the other, procured me a life of diſſipation and pleaſure. I was gay, was complimented with the attributes of beauty and wit, and my portion of both was increaſed by admiration. I was every where every day. I frequented the public promenades, the theatres, private aſſemblies, and ſuppers, where I drew a train of adorers. The women invited me and courted me, becauſe the men followed me; and they flocked round me becauſe I was the faſhion.

Surrounded by a crowd of profeſſed admirers I was courteous to all, particular to none, and thus preſerved an unſullied reputation. Among the moſt amiable of my numerous adorers I reckoned the viſcount de Villeroi. He was handſome, agreeable, and univerſally admired and courted. The pride of enrolling him under my banner had induced me to allure him with ſome little trifling kindneſſes, calculated to retain him with the hopes of greater favours. His attentions for a year had amuſed my fancy without touching my heart; and the chief gratification they adminiſtered to it was the vanity of gaining an admirer, who had been one of the moſt devoted to madame de la Beauce. This lady was a diſtant relation of the marquis my huſband; and, to ſpeak without envy, worthy of the celebrity her beauty had acquired.—She was, indeed, extremely handſome. Our connection compelled us to keep up an intercourſe diſagreeable to us both, and to aſſume an air of affection inſincere on either ſide. A haughty deportment and reſerved manners repelled me from her at our firſt introduction, and inſpired a diſguſt on my part, which ſoon became reciprocal, from the conqueſt I obtained over the viſcount de Villeroi, not to mention other ſubjects of hatred my ſtory will unfold.

Attended by him I went frequently to the grand opera. One Sunday evening I viſited it in the company of the duke de Rochebonne. He had long honoured me with marked aſſiduities. Soon after I entered my box, I perceived in an adjoining one the counteſs de la Beauce, more vain than ever of the attentions of our common admirer the handſome Villeroi. Our mutual ſalutation was unavoidable, but it was reciprocally haughty and conſtrained. The abſence of the viſcount had piqued me—his attendance on madame de la Beauce offended me; and I revenged the affront to my charms, by receiving with the moſt pointed complacency the aſſiduities of the duke. Villeroi became uneaſy, and could not conceal it; perceiving his emotion, and enjoying it for ſome time, I at length felt the deſire of ſhewing the power I poſſeſſed over the viſcount, and directed a winning ſmile toward him, which he found irreſiſtible: attracted by it to my box, madame de la Beauce was deſerted, and my triumph complete.

I rewarded Villeroi with a thouſand gracious condeſcenſions. The duke

de Rochebonne, hurt by my neglect, left me to occupy the viſcount's place near the counteſs; and I was left alone with Villeroi. Nothing could exceed his aſſiduities. I looked around with an exulting air.—Every eye in the theatre was turned on me. The regards of an intereſting figure were rivetted on mine with an expreſſion which particularly attracted and fixed my attention. Under the military uniform, I recognized in the *parquette* of the theatre, the intereſting perſon of Chateaufort; and my heart vibrated at the recognition. To think of him was to remember my reſentment: it had ſubſiſted for three years; and even at this diſtance of time, armed me with a coolneſs toward the chevalier, whoſe profound bow I returned with a ſlight inclination of my head.

Cheteaufort turned pale, and the dejection of his countenance increaſed. Theſe indications of a paſſion capable of triumphing over time and abſence, were too flattering to be indifferent to me. I turned my regards repeatedly toward the intereſting chevalier, and perceived his eyes fixed on me with the expreſſion of a ſentiment impoſſible to be miſtaken, and too natural to be counterfeited. The perſuaſion of his tenderneſs awakened mine, and as I roſe to leave the theatre, I curteſied to him with an air that ſpoke my feelings. With a ſigh I ſuffered Villeroi to take my hand; leading me from the box, he eſcorted me down the ſtair-caſe, and leaving me in one of the rooms where the company aſſemble after the opera, he went to ſeek my carriage. While he was in ſearch of it, I looked round and perceived Chateaufort advancing toward me. As he ſeized my hand, I felt his tremble.

'Does the amiable marchioneſs de Valmont ſtill honour with her recollection the unfortunate Chateaufort?' demanded he in a ſoft tone; 'It is a long time, madam, an age ſince he has been favoured with a thought,' cried he, ſighing.

'The chevalier has no right to reproach any one but himſelf for this,' ſaid I, in an accent of diſpleaſure; 'and had I forgotten him, it would have been his own fault.'

'I underſtand you, madam,' reſumed he, 'and feel that you are offended, as alas! I feared. I have ſought you to make my peace with you; and to entreat you not to increaſe the ſeverity of a fate already too rigorous without the addition of your anger.'

'If you imagine I am diſpleaſed with you,' cried I, 'and really wiſh to be forgiven you will uſe the means to obtain my pardon.'

'Ah! madam, point out the means and—'

'You will do every thing to obtain my forgiveneſs,' interrupted I, ſmiling.

'Every thing, madam.'

'Well then, chevalier, preſent yourſelf to morrow at the hotel de Valmont.'

'At what time, madam!'

'About noon,' replied I.

The chevalier bowed on my hand, and reſigned it to the viſcount de Villeroi. He was ſtill gay, but he had ceaſed to pleaſe me. During the remainder of the evening I was abſent, and occaſionally capricious. Villeroi attended me home. The marquis was abroad. Supper was ſerved, and I ſat down to it *tête à tête* with the viſcount. The encouragement I had given him at the theatre, emboldened him to attempt freedoms I had never permitted. Occupied with the remembrance of the amiable, intereſting, and faithful Chateaufort, I found Villeroi impertinent, and even diſagreeable. I repulſed his gallantries with coldneſs and diſdain. My reſiſtance was the firſt he had ever experienced: ſtung by it, he proceeded to complaints of my ſeverity, and concluded his viſit by vowing revenge againſt me. I have ſince diſcovered that this purpoſe was to mortify me by attaching himſelf entirely to madame de la Beauce; and that he flew

from me to her, in order to concert the means of humbling my pride: which was the beſt and perhaps the only mode remaining to reinſtate him in the favour of the provoked and irritated counteſs, who deſired nothing ſo much as my humiliation.

Devoted to the idea of Chateaufort, I retired to my apartment, where, as I ſat at my toilette, and arranged the jewels, with which I had been decorated, in the caſket, I perceived a little ring, preſented to me on the night of the memorable ball at the chateau de Bellcour, by the chevalier. With the remembrance of his ſteadineſs, I mingled ſelf-reproaches at the conſciouſneſs of verſatility in myſelf; and, tying the ring to a riband, I ſuſpended it at my boſom with a renewed ſentiment of affection, which enthuſiaſm felt due to the amiable Chateaufort, and which ſeemed juſtified even to decorum.

Punctual to the hour of my appointment, he came on the following day, and was ſhown into my dreſſing-room. Riſing from my glaſs, I reclined myſelf on a ſopha, and drawing a chair cloſe to it, pointed to the chevalier to occupy it. He placed himſelf near me.

An air of ſadneſs rendered him wonderfully intereſting. He ſpoke little; but all that he ſaid was full of ſentiment.

'I hope,' ſaid he, 'the marchioneſs de Valmont has found the happineſs ſhe merits.' I ſighed. 'The idea that you are happy, madam,' continued he, 'will diminiſh my wretchedneſs, and—'

'Are you then ſo miſerable, chevalier?'

'Ah! madam, if you can doubt it, you muſt have been inſenſible to the ſentiments I have experienced: but confeſs,' added he, 'that you had ceaſed to think of me at all. Since your marriage, madam, I have often been bleſſed with a ſight of you. I have beheld the ſmile of happy indifference, and I have almoſt rejoiced at being forgotten.'

'I will not allow,' cried I, ſmiling, 'that you have any right to reproach me.'

'I have no right, madam,' interrupted he, 'and I thank you for reminding me how I ought to addreſs the wife of the marquis de Valmont.'

'I ſhall not be guilty of forgetfulneſs in future,' reſumed I, pulling out the little ring ſuſpended at my boſom: 'This, which I will henceforth conſtantly wear, will remind me of the chevalier, although he ſhould again abſent himſelf.'

He fixed his eyes on the ring, and bending forward, ſeized the riband and carried it to his lips. At this inſtant the door opened, and the counteſs de la Beauce, and viſcount de Villeroi were announced.

Their ſcrutinizing and meaningly malicious regards confounded me; and the chevalier, evidently embarraſſed, precipitately withdrew.

'We intrude unſeaſonably, my amiable couſin,' cried madame de la Beauce, with a ſneering tone, looking indignantly after Chateaufort, whoſe profound and diſtant reverence ſhe returned with a ſaucy courteſy.

'Not at all, my charming counteſs,' ſaid I; endeavouring to reſume my compoſure.

The converſation which enſued between us was full of profeſſions without ſincerity, and we were each rejoiced to be releaſed from mutual conſtraint. When my unwelcome viſitors roſe to depart, Villeroi approached me, and ſaid in a low but reproachful tone, 'Adieu, madam: I ſhall henceforth ceaſe to perſecute you with attentions now become importunate, ſince a more favoured object has not my cauſe to complain of your coldneſs nor rigour. The happy chevalier de Chateaufort is permitted to preſs his lips to your boſom, while I dare not even aſpire to ſalute your hand, without paying the forfeit of beholding you frown upon me.'

This ſarcaſm evidently alluded to my conduct of the preceding night; and was intended to revenge it.

Perfectly indifferent to the viſcount, the loſs of his aſſiduities did not affect me, although I was mortified at the triumph of madame de la Beauce; but even my regrets on that ſubject were ſoon forgotten in the ſuperior affliction of her having baniſhed the amiable Chateaufort. His abrupt departure had prevented my appointing another interview which I ardently deſired, and had hindered my obtaining his addreſs where I might have directed a ſummons.

Impatient of his abſence, I waited a week in the daily hopes of ſeeing him. A fortnight elapſed however without his coming; and I loſt the expectation of it, in the fears that he purpoſed to avoid me as he had hitherto done.

One evening as I was ſitting alone in my ſaloon, lamenting his abſence, a domeſtic preſented a billet, which I haſtily opened, and read as follows:

'Madam,

'The ardent deſire of obtaining a pardon eſſential to my peace, induced me to truſt myſelf in your preſence, and I ſhould ill repay the kindneſs which permitted it, were I capable of abuſing it.

'Imagine not, madam, I mean to cenſure your condeſcenſions toward me, ſince they proceed from a purity conſcious of innocence, and confident of it in others. But, alas! madam, all are not as virtuous as yourſelf, nor alike guileleſs. Madame de la Beauce is as inferior to you in mind as in perſon, and capable of a jealouſy unknown to you. The preſent counteſs was formerly mademoiſelle de la Motteville, and hates you for your ſuperiority. The malignant glances ſhe darted on us both the morning ſhe found me in your company, aſſured me we were each the objects of her averſion, from the pique of your having uſurped a place in my heart, coveted only from envy and vanity; and knowing I cannot behold you with indifference, ſhe will conſtrue every regard into meanings unworthy of us both. Theſe apprehenſions fortify my reſolution of abſenting myſelf from your ſociety. Alas! madam, I feel I muſt not ſee you; but I feel alſo that even the abſence to which I doom myſelf will cheriſh remembrances inſeparable from the exiſtence of

CHATEAUFORT.'

This billet, without any date of time or place, inſpired more uneaſineſs than comfort. I inſtantly comprehended the hatred of madame de la Beauce, and that I had every thing to apprehend from her jealous rage: But love ſoon ſilenced prudence, and impelled me to deſire a meeting with Chateaufort. I ſent for his meſſenger and made him mine, to convey a ſpeedy reply to the gentleman who had committed the note to him at a neighbouring coffee-houſe. Fearful leſt he ſhould already have left it, I ſnatched up a piece of paper, on which I haſtily ſcrawled theſe words.

'The marchioneſs de Valmont entreats the honour of ſeeing the gentleman immediately, who made the bearer of this billet, the meſſenger of one this morning.'

Without waiting to write a ſuperſcription, I hurried off this ſcrawl, and waited the reſult in anxious ſuſpence.

In leſs than half an hour, I heard a light ſtep tripping up the ſtairs; and expecting the chevalier, I ran into the anti-chamber to meet the approach, where juſt at the archway leading to the landing place I encountered the viſcount de Villeroi! In an inſtant he was on his knees at my feet. From the ſame coffee-houſe where Chateaufort had written, the viſcount had diſpatched a note of *rendezvous* to madame de la Beauce. This he ſuppoſed had been delivered to me in miſtake, and learning from the waiter at the coffee-houſe that my note had been left for a gentleman by the meſſenger he had employed, his vanity flattered him with the idea that, jealous of his aſſignation with my rival, I had invited him to my kindneſs, as much to gratify a remaining affection for his perſon, as to mortify the

counteſs by the diſplay of my ſuperior power. Ready to ſacrifice her, whoſe favours he had long poſſeſſed, to a paſſion in which he had not yet triumphed, he inſtantly obeyed the invitation which he imagined ſummoned him to my feet.

My ſurpriſe and mortification could only be equalled by his; when the mutual diſcovery it induced, diſcloſed to us each the other's miſtake.

He concealed not a rage, which my indifference augmented; and vowing the moſt terrible revenge, left me in a ſtate of dreadful diſquietude reſpecting the ſafety of the chevalier, whom I doubted not of his encountering at the coffee-houſe which I found they both frequented.

Diſtracted by the cruelеſt agitation, I paſſed the remainder of the day in my own apartment, from which I gave orders every viſitor might be excluded. As the evening advanced my terrors increaſed. The abſence of light ſeemed to be that of hope and ſafety. All night I beheld Chateaufort falling by the ſword of Villeroi. The morning dawned, but hope roſe not with it. At length I received a billet ſuperſcribed by the hand of the chevalier. Courage revived as I beheld the traces of his pen, which diſcloſed what follows:

Madam,

By an unfortunate miſtake, a note with which you intended to honour me, fell into the poſſeſſion of the viſcount de Villeroi, who in my preſence dared to aſperſe your character, whoſe purity I was compelled to defend with my ſword, which has chaſtiſed his inſolence.

The viſcount yet lives,—but I muſt fly.

My exile will be conſoled, and the miſery of my abſence leſſened, by the idea that it will preſerve the immaculate reputation of one, whoſe honour is dearer to me than life.

Let us both bleſs the neceſſity of my departure.

Ah! madam,—I feel I ſhould not have had power to baniſh myſelf voluntarily from your preſence for any length of time. Even now trembling for my perſonal ſafety, I can ſcarcely diſobey your ſummons. I am prompted to brave every thing, and bid a laſt adieu at your feet; but from this raſh act I am deterred by the fear that a clandeſtine interview might ſully your reputation, which I would die to defend.

When this reaches you, I ſhall be far diſtant.

Should you, madam, honour me with a recollection, remember me as a perſon who, in every country and ſituation, remains impreſſed with the moſt lively ſentiments of reſpectful adoration, which will continually enſhrine your image in the heart of

CHATEAUFORT.

Theſe few lines conveyed the laſt intelligence of the being who firſt poſſeſſed my heart.

The idea that the incenſed Villeroi might, with ſuperior power and intereſt have ruined the fortune of the chevalier, and that he would probably have attempted his life, or deſtroyed his freedom, reconciled me in ſome meaſure, to the flight of a man whoſe ſociety I might have ſought at the riſk of my reputation. Villeroi dared not again aſperſe it. We avoided each other; and madame de la Beauce, in conſequence, either loſt the inclination or the power of injuring it.

My ſorrow on the departure of Chateaufort was extreme; at firſt I ſecluded myſelf from all company; but I at length felt the neceſſity of endeavouring to bury my regrets in diſſipation, which is become eſſential to me; and the death of the marquis de Valmont, that happened two years after this event, was the firſt interruption to a continual round of amuſement, which could alone call off my attention from my melancholy ſituation.

The deceaſe of my huſband put me in poſſeſſion of the fortune for which I had ſacrificed myſelf. Left at liberty to beſtow it where I would, I deſired the power of conferring it on

Chateaufort. But he, alas! was fled to a place unknown.

The wiſh of diſcovering his retreat, and of avoiding the dull decorums of pariſian etiquette, which my ſituation required, led me to form the deſire of leaving my country. I have already travelled through part of Germany without finding the perſon I ſought. At the court of Wirtemberg I received attentions which might have detained me, had I not, in the courſe of my enquiries, obtained ſome intimations that flattered me with the hopes of meeting the chevalier in Italy. In my way thither circumſtances of a pecuniary nature obliged me to ſtop here. In fact, I was under the neceſſity of waiting for remittances from Paris, and the charms of your ſociety diminiſh the regrets of my detention.

SOME CURIOUS OBSERVATIONS RESPECTING THE CROCODILE.

[By C. Frank, Phyſician to the French Army of the Eaſt.]

WHEN Egypt and the Nile become the ſubject of converſation in Europe, the danger to which people are expoſed of being devoured by the crocodile is commonly mentioned. It is, however, not generally known that this amphibious animal is never ſeen in that part of the Nile which traverſes Lower Egypt, and that to obtain a ſight of this monſter it is neceſſary to go up the river a conſiderable way into the Thebaide. I never found any crocodiles till I had got a good way beyond Gyrge. This animal quits its retreats at the bottom of the water during the warm days, and when the Nile is low, and places itſelf on the ſand-banks, which are then frequently met with. It was in the months of April and May that I travelled in the Said. The crocodile ſeldom appears on the banks of the river, except when little frequented, or when acceſs to them is difficult. It appears that the crocodile is aware of the danger to which it would be expoſed without that precaution. In general, it never goes to a greater diſtance from the water than about ſix paces. The leaſt noiſe awakens it. I never was able to get within muſket ſhot of it. Beſides, as the animal is covered with very hard ſcales, it is almoſt impoſſible to kill it, unleſs it be wounded exactly under one of the ſhoulders. I found at Dendera a *kachef* who took a ſingular delight in hunting the crocodile; he had killed, in ſucceſſion, ſeven of them, which I ſaw placed on the terrace of his houſe in ſuch a manner, that at ſome diſtance they reſembled ſo many cannon. If the natives ſhoot any of them, or catch them in ſnares, they are as proud as thoſe who, in Europe, kill a wolf. Of all the crocodiles which I had an opportunity of ſeeing, either in going up or down the Nile, I never obſerved any, more than eight or ten feet in length. Proſper Alpinus ſpeaks of a crocodile thirty ells in length: but it is proper to remark that this author never was in Upper Egypt, and that he was probably deceived by falſe reports. The celebrated Norden ſays he ſaw ſome fifty feet in length. I am, however, of opinion, that he was deceived alſo; for I never found any perſon in the country who ſaw any ſo large.

In regard to the danger of being devoured by this animal, it is much leſs than is commonly believed. The crocodile, in general, ſeems to dread man, for it is not fond of inhabited places: the nearer, then, that one approaches to the cataracts, the more frequently they are met with. The indifference with which the inhabitants and their children amuſe themſelves in the water and walk on the banks, proves to me that they are in no dread of the crocodile.

If a favourable opportunity, however, occurs, this cunning animal will ſeize a ſheep, a goat, or an aſs, and ſometimes a child, which it drags with it to the middle of the river, and

plunges to the bottom. In one place, where the women are accuſtomed to fill their veſſels with water, I ſaw a ſemi-circular paliſade, made of reeds, deſtined to prevent the crocodile from doing miſchief. In that place, one of them ſeized and tore off a woman's breaſt at the time ſhe was ſtooping down to fill her pitcher with water.

It is a very ſingular obſervation, that this animal, when it remains out of the water, is almoſt always ſurrounded by various large birds, among which I could always diſtinguiſh the pelican. What ſtrange relation exiſts between theſe animals ſo different? It is a well-known fact, that the white heron has a ſingular ſympathy for the buffaloes, oxen, and cows. Does there exiſt a ſympathy of the ſame kind between theſe birds, but particularly the pelican and the crocodile?

REMARKS *on* MODERN FEMALE MANNERS, *as diſtinguiſhed by* INDIFFERENCE *to* CHARACTER, *and* INDECENCY *of* DRESS.

[From 'Reflections Political and Moral at the Concluſion of the War. By John Bowles, Eſq.']

OF all the ſymptoms which characterize the morals, and indicate the depravity of the age in which we live, one of the moſt inauſpicious is the decay of thoſe feelings, which have been hitherto the ornament, the pride, and the protection, of the female ſex. It is not meant here to inſiſt upon the alarming progreſs of adultery; upon the growing numbers, and increaſing ſhameleſſneſs of thoſe women, who abandon the paths of virtue. A ſtill more unwelcome reflection forces itſelf upon the mind of every one, who contemplates the preſent manners of the faſhionable world; and it relates to women, whoſe character is without a blemiſh. No longer do ſuch women, at leaſt in the higher circles, pride themſelves, as they have ever been wont to do, on the diſtinction which ſeparates them from the abandoned part of their ſex. Females of ſuperior rank, who give the *ton* to the poliſhed part of ſociety, and the influence of whoſe example muſt extend, through numerous gradations, to the humbleſt walks of life, are beginning to lay aſide that dignified reſerve which formerly kept, at an awful diſtance, all who were not clad in the fair robe of unſullied reputation. They are become ſo wonderfully condeſcending as to aſſociate with thoſe, whoſe approaches they would formerly have conſidered as an inſult, and the ſmalleſt communication with whom they would have deemed infamous. Does this aſtoniſhing condeſcenſion proceed from that tender and compaſſionate ſympathy with guilt, which has been caught from the German ſchool, and which impels us to conſider vice as an object of compaſſion and indulgence, rather than of horror and deteſtation? or, is it the reſult of an opinion, that the principle of female virtue muſt derive ſuch vigour from the circumſtances *of the times*, and the *preſent* ſtate of the ſocial world, as to ſtand no longer in need of thoſe auxiliaries, which have *hitherto* been found neceſſary to aſſiſt it in its ſtruggles with paſſion and temptation? or, is it produced by the ſanction which the legiſlature, by repeatedly refuſing to prohibit adulterous marriages, and, indeed, to ſubject adultery itſelf to legal penalties, has *ſeemed* to give to this moſt atrocious, and moſt pernicious of all the vices, which diſturb the order, and endanger the exiſtence of civil ſociety? In whatever cauſe it originates, it furniſhes an indication of the moſt unfavourable nature, and its tendency is pernicious in the higheſt degree. However the ſentiments of mankind may fluctuate on theſe, as on many other ſubjects, human nature continues unchanged and unchangeable. In its beſt ſtate, (a diſtinction which it is very far from be-

ing, at this time, entitled to claim) it wants every poſſible aſſiſtance to confirm it in virtue, and to guard it againſt vice. Female chaſtity has ever been, and ever *muſt* be, the main ſource of all the virtues, which conſtitute the ſtrength and the ſecurity of human ſociety. And female modeſty is ordained, by the unalterable conſtitution of our nature, to be the guardian of female chaſtity. What was it, but the prudent vigilance of this *guardian*, which, till lately, prohibited its valuable charge, the Virtuous Fair, from all communication with the depraved part of their ſex; which inſpired our female anceſtors, and, till lately, the females of our own time, with that conſervative pride of character, that extreme ſenſibility of honour, which made them look with ſcorn upon a woman who had loſt her purity, and almoſt to conſider her atmoſphere as peſtilential? Much as theſe feelings have, in particular caſes, been made the ſubject of ridicule or of cenſure, they were inexpreſſibly beneficial. They preſerved a conſtant and lively ſenſe of the value of what is moſt valuable in ſociety; and they tended to deter from vice, by rendering it odious and infamous. But to preſerve theſe feelings, it is neceſſary to maintain them in their utmoſt extent. The caſe does not allow of any qualification. Honour, eſpecially in women, can admit of no compromiſe with diſhonour; no approaches from one toward the other muſt be ſuffered; the boundary between them muſt be conſidered as impaſſable; the line by which they are divided is the *rubicon* of female virtue. Never could it be more truly ſaid, than in relation to this ſubject,—

Vice is a monſter of ſuch frightful mien
As to be hated needs but to be ſeen;
Yet ſeen too oft, familiar with its face,
We firſt endure, then pity, then embrace.

What then have we not to dread from the diſpoſition, which is now beginning to diſplay itſelf in the faſhionable world, to diſregard feelings which, till now, have been cheriſhed by all who had even a reſpect for female chaſtity? To counteract that diſpoſition, (which, as well as every other diſpoſition favourable to immorality, may be expected to derive great ſtrength from our approaching intimacy with diſſolute France *) it is neceſſary to raiſe an additional mound about the virtue of the fair ſex; by conſidering the character of thoſe women, who, in defiance of decency, dare to aſſociate with pollution, as contaminated by the contact. Whatever the profeſſors of the new philoſophy, or the eulogiſts of modern candour, may think, *the infamy of Vice is the laſt bulwark of Virtue.*

That women of faſhion, in this country, have made great advances toward a ſtate of total indifference reſpecting the moral character of the females whom they admit into their ſociety, ſtriking proofs are, at this moment, publicly exhibited. The feelings of *reſpectful loyalty* muſt here impoſe a reſtraint upon the pen; but every one who has the leaſt regard for virtue, or even for decency, muſt be agonized by reflections, which it might be improper to expreſs. In another caſe, of a ſimilar kind, which now preſents itſelf to the notice of the public, no claims to reſpect can impoſe ſilence, or reſtrain indignation. A woman of the moſt infamous life is now received into the higheſt circles of faſhion. The female in queſtion, a foreigner, has lived publicly as the miſtreſs of Berthier, and of other French republican generals. With ſuch a woman it ſeems that Engliſh ladies, of the higheſt rank, think it no diſgrace to aſſociate!!!

But it is impoſſible to advert to the

* Of the dangers ariſing from that intercourſe with France which is the unavoidable conſequence of the peace, ſome notion may be derived from an expreſſion contained in a letter of an Engliſh gentleman, lately at Paris, who obſerves, that 'the prominent objects of a ſtranger's notice at Paris, are the extreme indelicacy of *Female* Dreſs, and the groſſneſs of Male Manners.'

preſent ſtate of female manners, without noticing a ſtill more melancholy proof of the decay of thoſe feelings, which are the grand bulwarks of female virtue, than even a growing indifference to the character of thoſe who are admitted into the parties of faſhionable life; I mean the indecent modes of dreſs, which are becoming more and more prevalent among women of all claſſes. Theſe modes, and, indeed, the whole ſtile of modern female dreſs, were evidently invented by the moſt profligate of the ſex, for the purpoſe of exciting ſenſuality, and of inflaming paſſions that ſtand in the greateſt need of reſtraint; but they have been adopted by women who lay claim to unſullied reputation, and by them tranſmitted to the loweſt ranks of female ſociety! This ſcandalous violation of the laws of decency, has already, in many inſtances, been attended with a moſt awful and ſevere retribution; with a retribution which is calculated to wound the tendereſt feelings of our nature. Many women who, a little while ſince, ſhone forth among the loveliеſt of their ſex, are now dreſſed in their ſhrouds, becauſe, in an evil hour, they laid aſide thoſe parts of their apparel, which health, as well as decency, forbade them to relinquiſh. What muſt be the emotions of thoſe parents, and thoſe huſbands, who have been thus bereft of their deareſt comforts, which a little ſeaſonable and kind admonition might have ſtill preſerved! A very moderate degree of reflection, indeed, without the aid of admonition, ſhould be more than ſufficient to prevent the adoption of ſo baneful a faſhion. What woman, having any claim to character, would ſuffer herſelf to tranſgreſs the laws of decency, if ſhe conſidered, for a ſingle moment, how cheap ſhe thereby renders herſelf in the eyes of the other ſex? The female who makes a diſplay of charms which modeſty requires to be concealed, may become an object of tranſient deſire, but ſhe forfeits all title to reſpect. The man of ſenſe, who is ever the friend of decency, (for never was a maxim more true than that which repreſents a want of decency as a want of ſenſe) looks upon ſuch a woman as a diſgrace to her ſex. Nay, the ſhallow ſuperficial coxcomb has ſenſe enough to diſcover her unfitneſs for the ſacred duties of conjugal life; and to know that decency is the leaſt pledge that a woman can give for chaſtity. Even the licentious admiration, which the profligate libertine pays to her charms, is mingled with ſecret contempt; and he talks of her, among his diſſolute companions, with a groſſneſs of familiarity, the very idea of which would raiſe in her cheeks the glow of indignation, if it did not ſuffuſe them with the bluſh of modeſty.

Does the degraded female conſole herſelf, for ſuch mortifications, by the reflection that ſhe has not ſacrificed her virtue? Does ſhe think her conduct and character irreproachable becauſe, in the ordinary ſenſe of the word, ſhe has preſerved her chaſtity? Alas! what erroneous ideas has ſhe formed of female chaſtity! To abſtain from the groſſneſs of vice is the leaſt, though an indiſpenſable, part of this moſt important of virtues. This divine principle is ſeated in the mind; it is enthroned in the heart, and there maintains a ſovereign ſway, not only over the external deportment, but over the hidden thoughts and inmoſt feelings. Theſe thoughts and feelings are not within the reach of human obſervation; and conſequently it cannot always be aſcertained whether the claims, of any particular woman, to chaſtity, be genuine and unimpeachable, or whether they be founded merely in that counterfeit quality, the very exiſtence of which depends on the want of opportunity to indulge the licentious paſſions, without inconvenience, or danger of diſcovery. But though it be difficult to pronounce, with certainty, on this delicate queſtion, it is eaſy to come to a fair deciſion upon it. Genuine chaſtity, that is, chaſtity of the heart and of the mind, has ſome characteriſtics with which it never

fails to be accompanied. Of thoſe characteriſtics, the moſt indubitable, as well as the moſt indiſpenſable, is that nice and extreme ſenſibility, which inſtinctively ſhrinks from whatever can give the ſmalleſt offence to the moſt refined delicacy; and which acts as the vigilant centinel—the jealous guardian—not only of the citadel itſelf, but of the remoteſt outworks of female chaſtity. What then ſhall be ſaid of thoſe women who, inſtead of diſplaying any ſymptoms of theſe delicate feelings, ſet decency itſelf at defiance, and prove themſelves to be deſtitute of all ſenſe of ſhame? How dare *ſhe* claim to be conſidered as a virtuous, who gives the moſt glaring proof that ſhe is not even a *modeſt*, woman? That this is a juſt deſcription of the faſhionable females of the preſent day, no one, who is witneſs to the indecent expoſure which they make of their perſons, can pretend to diſpute. So ſcandalouſly indecent is that expoſure, that, to judge from appearances, *virtuous* women ſeem now to have leſs modeſty, than belonged to the proſtitutes of former times. Juſtice, however, requires a diſtinction between the blooming but unfortunate maid, whoſe native bluſhes are overpowered by the influence and example of a venal mother; and the *chaſte* matron, who, by a wanton exhibition of her perſon, ſhows that ſhe is incapable of a bluſh. The former is an object of compaſſion; and ſtill more ſo than ſhe would be, if her life were to become a ſacrifice to the brutal rage of her, from whom ſhe received it. The latter diſplays the female character in the moſt odious form which it is capable of aſſuming. She is inexpreſſibly more odious and deteſtable on account of her pretenſions to chaſtity. The monſtrous and unnatural alliance, which ſhe endeavours to eſtabliſh, between virtue and ſhameleſſneſs, tends not only to bring the former into contempt, but to endanger its very exiſtence, by depriving it of its natural and neceſſary defence. Compared with ſuch a woman, the female who has fallen a victim to temptation, and who hides herſelf in retirement from the diſgrace which ſhe can never wipe away, is an object of commiſeration.—Nay, compared with ſuch a woman, the bold and abandoned profligate who, with dauntleſs effrontery, appears publicly in her true character, is leſs diſgraceful to her ſex, and leſs injurious to ſociety.

Of all the dangers to which this country is now expoſed, great and manifold as they are, not one, perhaps, has ſo deſtructive a tendency as the diſpoſition which manifeſts itſelf among the fair ſex, particularly in the higher circles, to ſacrifice decency at the ſhrine of faſhion, and to lay aſide that modeſty, by which they have ſo long been preeminently diſtinguiſhed. He muſt have a very ſuperficial knowledge of human nature; he muſt be conſummately ignorant of the ſtructure of the ſocial machine; who does not ſee, in this diſpoſition, a much more formidable enemy than Bonaparte himſelf, with all his power, perfidy, and malice. Female modeſty is the laſt barrier of civilized ſociety. When *that* is removed, what remains to ſtem the torrent of licentiouſneſs and profligacy? As the ſexes have different parts reſpectively allotted them, in the great buſineſs of human life, ſo they are ſeverally endowed with appropriate qualities, which are preciſely analogous to their various deſtinations and characters. In every condition of ſociety, whether rude or refined, theſe qualities are ſtrongly and inſtinctively marked; yet, in order to judge of them adequately, we ſhould contemplate them as they appear in a ſtate of high cultivation: as the properties of plants, and their excellence and utility, are more fairly appreciated, when they have the advantages of culture, than when they are left to grow wild—unattended by the hand of man—unaſſiſted by human ſkill and induſtry. Without attempting to deſcribe, or even to enumerate, the various cha-

racteriſtic qualities, which, when they are diſplayed in the degree of perfection, of which they are reſpectively capable, render the ſexes objects of mutual eſtimation, and conduce to their beneficial influence on each other, it will ſuffice, for the preſent purpoſe, to advert to that native modeſty; that extreme delicacy, baſhfulneſs, and reſerve; which are peculiar to the female ſex. Theſe qualities are by far the moſt important in the economy of ſocial life; for without them there could be no ſuch thing as virtue, and, conſequently, no ſuch thing as happineſs. They are indiſpenſably neceſſary to keep within bounds thoſe paſſions, which, if unreſtrained, would, by their violence and impetuoſity, drive us upon the fatal rocks of ſenſuality and licentiouſneſs. Without the aid of theſe qualities, women could never attain their due rank and conſequence in ſociety; they could never inſpire reſpect, eſteem, or confidence; nay, they could never excite any other emotions than coarſe deſires of ſenſual gratification. But adorned by thoſe nice and delicate feelings, which heighten, while they reſtrain, within its proper ſphere, the attraction of their charms, they become objects of the higheſt poſſible admiration, and of the moſt refined and durable regard. They dignify their character by inveſting it with chaſtity. They not only purify paſſion from all its groſſneſs, but they convert, what would otherwiſe be a mere brutal appetite, into the ſacred flame of connubial love. They inſpire into the tender mind, which it is more immediately their province to form and to cultivate, ſentiments and principles, which, in future life, may prove a ſure preſervative from vice; or which, ſhould they fail ſo to operate, may, nevertheleſs, become faithful monitors, to recall to the paths of religion and virtue. By their 'chaſte converſation, coupled with fear,' they ſoften, they poliſh, the rougher ſex, which, without their mild and genial influence, would never exhibit any thing better than a race of barbarians. They refine, they ennoble, the human mind, by preſenting to its view the tender, the indiſſoluble attachment of virtuous love, as the ſource of the higheſt temporal felicity. They conſtitute the very ties of thoſe family connections, thoſe domeſtic ſocieties, which alone can foſter in the human heart the tender ſympathies, the ſocial affections, and 'all the charities of Father, Son, and Brother.' In ſhort, they adorn, they harmonize the world; they ſhed on human life its choiceſt comforts; they excite and cheriſh the ſenſibilities which are the germ of virtue; they prepare and diſpoſe the mind for the ſacred and ſalutary influence of religion; and they qualify mankind for that ſtate of high civilization which, if accompanied with piety and good morals, would conſtitute the perfection of human ſociety.

But it muſt be remembered, that females would be unable to produce theſe wonderful and happy effects, without the aid of that native and inſtinctive modeſty, which is the grand characteriſtic of their ſex. This is the ſource of their influence; the foundation of their utility; nay, even the *ceſtus* of their charms. To what a deplorable ſtate then would the world be reduced, if they were to diveſt themſelves of this amiable and attractive quality, which Providence has ordained to be the primary ſource of human excellence and felicity? Of all the calamities which can befall ſociety, this would be the greateſt; nay, it would involve every calamity to which the lot of humanity is expoſed. Freed from their firſt, their laſt, their only effectual reſtraint, the paſſions would know no bounds; they would ruſh forth with impetuous, with irreſiſtible force, and would defy all laws, both of God and man. The human character would become altogether ſenſual, and of courſe ſelfiſh, brutal, and ferocious; every refined feeling, every nice ſenſibility, every generous emotion, would be quench-

ed in a rage for indiſcriminate, unbounded, gratification; men would degenerate into ſavage, unfeeling, and ſanguinary monſters; but women, who ſeem to be formed for the extremes, either of virtue or of vice, and who, as their propenſities are good or evil, either attain the higheſt degrees of excellence, or fall into the loweſt depths of depravity; theſe pure angelic beings would, by the corruption of their nature, be transformed into furies of hell—goading the other ſex to every ſpecies of crime, and exerting all their influence to promote the utmoſt exceſſes of rage, violence, and ferocity. The effects of high civilization would ſerve only to aggravate the miſchief, and to render the human race more terrible and deſtructive to each other. In fine, as moral evils are far more dreadful than thoſe of a phyſical kind, the change, now under contemplation, would be more tremendous even than the ſuſpenſion of thoſe wonderful powers of nature, which confine the planets to their reſpective orbs, and maintain, from age to age, the harmony of the univerſe.

Such, without any exaggeration, would be the inevitable effects of an extinction of female modeſty; and although ſo dreadful an extremity may ſeem at too great a diſtance, to be an object of ſerious apprehenſion, yet it deſerves to be remembered, that any decay of a ſentiment, which is the grand operative principle of human virtue and felicity, muſt be attended with a proportionable degree of corruption and calamity. What then have we not to dread from that great and rapid declenſion of this ſentiment, which has viſibly taken place within a very few years? What have we not to apprehend from the notorious prevalence of a faſhion, the direct and obvious tendency of which is utterly to diſtinguiſh all ſenſe of ſhame in the female breaſt, and to expel decency from the intercourſe of the ſexes? What a rich harveſt of adulteries muſt inevitably be produced by a faſhion, which is ſo calculated to inflame the paſſions, and to weaken all the reſtraints which are ſo much wanted to keep them within any bounds; particularly when the operation of that faſhion is favoured, in the greateſt degree, by the corruption of the times; by the rage for pleaſure and diſſipation, which new contrivances are daily invented to increaſe *; and by publications which pollute the female mind, by filling it with images from which modeſty would turn aſide with horror †. The Britiſh fair, though hitherto diſtinguiſhed no leſs by the purity of their minds, and the delicacy of their manners, than by their perſonal charms, are ſubmitting themſelves to the degrading dominion of this accurſed faſhion; but may we not hope, that, with a few exceptions in the higher ranks, they are as yet chargeable, rather with inconſiderate imitation, than with actual depravity? Oh! may thoſe fair diſcover, in time, the precipice toward which they are

* The Pic Nic Society will here naturally preſent itſelf to the mind of the reader.

† From ſome recent convictions and ſubſequent detection, it appears that attempts to pollute and debauch the minds of youth, of both ſexes, by prints of the moſt groſs and ſhocking obſcenity, are multiplying in an alarming degree. Happily there are ſocieties for the detection and ſuppreſſion of vice, which are extremely active in detecting and bringing to juſtice the wretches who are guilty of ſuch atrocious attempts to corrupt the riſing generation. Every individual, who has any ſolicitude for the morals of the country, will contribute all in his power to aid the ſalutary efforts of thoſe ſocieties, by announcing to them offenders of the above deſcription, as well as by watching over the youth over whom he has any authority, or with whom he has any influence. It is juſtly obſerved by Mr. Gillies, in his hiſtory of Greece, 'that the fine arts, particularly painting, have been proſtituted to the purpoſe of voluptuouſneſs; and that licentious pictures are mentioned, by ancient writers, as a general ſource of corruption, and conſidered as the firſt ambuſh that beſet the ſafety of youth and innocence.'

rapidly and blindly advancing. May they ſeriouſly reflect on the vaſt importance, on the prodigious influence, of the female character in the ſocial world. May they conſider to what heights of eſtimation, reſpect, and utility, that character may attain, provided it continue under the controul and direction of thoſe feelings, to the guidance and guardianſhip of which Providence has committed the natural weakneſs of their ſex. In fine, may they keep conſtantly in view the indiſputable truth, that woman, *by a ſacrifice of modeſty*, violates the moſt ſacred laws of nature, and renders herſelf the moſt diſguſting and miſchievous of human beings; that ſhe not only ſinks to the loweſt depths of contempt and infamy, but diſturbs the order and endangers the ſafety of civil ſociety itſelf; and that ſhe becomes the diſgrace and the curſe of this beautiful and highly-favoured part of creation, of which ſhe was deſigned to be the brighteſt ornament, and the choiceſt bleſſing.

NEW ANECDOTES OF MONTESQUIEU.

Never before publiſhed in Engliſh.

[Monteſquieu, the father of political philoſophy in France, is well known to have been a warm and reſpectful admirer of the Engliſh character. The following letter is ſelected from a ſmall collection of private letters written by him; becauſe it ſhows his ſolicitude to pay the moſt delicate regard to whatever judgment might be formed in England of the greateſt of his works. It is addreſſed to an intelligent Italian, who had written an eloquent eſſay in illuſtration and in praiſe of L'Eſprit des Loix.]

To Mr. AUDITOR BERTOLINI, at Florence.

'I HAVE read the two paſſages of your preface. I now take my pen to inform you, that I am enchanted with it. And though I look through the medium of ſelf-love, and ſee myſelf, in your exhibition, repreſented in a holiday dreſs; yet, I cannot imagine that I ſhould perceive ſo many beauties in your work, if theſe had not a real exiſtence. One part, however, I muſt intreat you to expunge. "That I mean, in which, ſpeaking of the Engliſh, you ſay, that I explain the beauty of their conſtitution and government, better than their own authors. *If the Engliſh, who know their own books better than we, ſhould find it to be as you ſay; they will not fail to have the generoſity to declare that it is ſo.* But on that queſtion it is not for us to decide." I cannot help expreſſing my ſurpriſe, ſir, that you, a foreigner, ſhould be ſo perfect a maſter in the uſe of our language. I thank you for writing an apology for me againſt the cenſures of perſons who are ſo far from underſtanding, that they cannot even have read, my work. Beſides, I am flattered that any parts of it ſhould have given you occaſion to write the panegyric of a great queen (Maria Thereſa, the empreſs-queen of Hungary.) I have the honour to be with ſentiments of reſpect, &c.'

In the ſame collection, are two letters by Monteſquieu, dated from London, in the years 729 and 1730; in the firſt of which he relates a pleaſant inſtance of the licentiouſneſs of the Engliſh newſpapers.——He had formed permanent connexions of friendſhip in England, in conſequence of which he was forward to favour any of his foreign friends coming into this iſle, with letters of recommendation.——Speaking of his houſe in the country, in another letter, he ſays to an Italian friend, 'You ſhall go with me to la Brede, which you will, indeed, find a Gothic manſion, but with charming environs laid out in a taſte which I learned in England.'—So

early was Engliſh gardening in a ſtate to invite the imitation of a judicious nobleman of France.—— Prince Charles Edward Stuart, at the time of his expedition to Scotland, in 1745, ſent Monteſquieu a copy of his intended proclamation; and wrote to him gayly at the ſame time, 'That, as they were both become authors, it was fit they ſhould exchange copies of their works.' Monteſquieu was pleaſed with this attention; and ſent to the Pretender in return, a copy of his work on the 'Decline of the Roman Greatneſs,' in which he with elegance and delicacy, compared that prince's achievements in Scotland, to thoſe of the heroes of ancient Rome. ——With lord Albemarle, the duke of Richmond, the earl of Cheſterfield, and the earl of Granville, Monteſquieu appears, from theſe letters, to have lived in habits of the moſt friendly correſpondence.—It appears, alſo, that he had been favourably received in the court of Frederick prince of Wales, who uſed, afterward, to enquire of him from his friends, with great kindneſs.——Lord Cornbury, the laſt male deſcendant of lord chancellor Clarendon, viſited Monteſquieu at la Brede, and was much eſteemed by the French philoſopher. Sir Andrew Mitchel, the ſon of a Scottiſh clergyman, who ſpent much of his time in diplomatic employment abroad, was one of Monteſquieu's favourite friends.——Monteſquieu acted as the merchant of the wines from his own eſtate; and by his connexion with the Engliſh, had often large orders from this country. He ſays, in 1752, 'I have had conſiderable orders from England, for wine of this year's vintage.' In another letter, he ſays, 'I have had an anſwer reſpecting the wine you wrote for, to lord Elibank. It has been found exceedingly good: and I have an order for fifteen pipes more; with the price of which I ſhall be able to finiſh my country-houſe. By what I can underſtand, the ſucceſs of my book raiſes the reputation of my wine.'

PAPER-MILLS OF THIERS IN AUVERGNE.

THE barks of trees, tablets of wood, wax, and metals, parchment, and the leaves of certain plants, were the ſubſtances which mankind originally uſed to receive thoſe forms of words, which they choſe to preſerve in writing. It was reſerved for the end of the thirteenth century of the Chriſtian era, a period of barbariſm and ignorance, to diſcover the invaluable art of manufacturing paper from linen rags. By many writers, the paper-mills at Thiers and Ambert in Auvergne, are ſaid to be the oldeſt in Europe. They are, at leaſt, the oldeſt in France. In the year 1788, there were at Thiers, five hundred perſons employed in the manufacture of paper, at twenty different mills.—A duty was, for the firſt time, laid upon paper in France, in the year 1680. Its immediate bad effects were ſuch, that at Ambert and Thiers, no fewer than ſixty mills at once ceaſed from working. In 1738, there were 157 wheels, and 114 vats employed in the paper manufacture at Thiers. The very next year, a miniſter propoſed ſome new regulations of the buſineſs of paper-making: and the number of the wheels at work was immediately reduced to 129, the vats to ninety-one. Before the new regulations, the value of the total yearly produce was 33,816l 13s ſterling. By the effect of the regulations it declined to 26,879l 3s ſterling. The papers from all the manufactures of Auvergne are inferior in quality to the Dutch papers; of which one reaſon may be that the French paper makers of theſe parts have not yet adopted the cylinder, but continue to uſe only the peſtle and mallet, in the proceſs of reducing their rags to a pulp.

JOURNAL *of* TWO DAYS *of the* LIFE *of a* LADY *of* PARIS.

The following triſle will probably amuſe ſome of our gayer readers. It exhibits no unfaithful repreſentation of faſhionable life at Paris. It is a tranſlation from a French journal.

THE 20th of Auguſt, 8 in the morning.—I awoke, ſtill ſenſible of conſiderable fatigue from the ball of laſt night. My ſleep had been much diſturbed. Where could little G—— get that veil which ſhe wore, and that egret of jewels?—It is plain that M. M—— pays his addreſſes to his couſin. I am rather afraid, that when he preſſed my hand, I returned the preſſure —The ball was ſuperbly magnificent.—All was new, ſumptuous, ſplendid.—I muſt poſitively change both my jeweller and my man-milliner.

10 o'clock. I rang the bell twice or thrice before my waiting-maid would make her appearance. When ſhe came, I ſcolded her for awaking me at ſo early an hour. She opened the ſaſh toward the garden. The gardener was ſinging; and ſo was a linnet. I hate the joy of ſuch creatures. I bade her inſtantly ſhut the window. I aſked for a book. M. Fauvée's laſt romance was brought. He makes me always yawn; but, he is at leaſt no philoſopher . . . I read a few lines . . . . My breakfaſt was brought in . . . Every thing execrably bad!—I ſhall go to Boulogne wood to eat freſh eggs: and I will go on horſeback. . . . . A meſſage was brought from my huſband, that he was going to ſtop payment, and wiſhed to ſpeak with me . . . He does always chooſe his time ſo ill! . . . The horſes were ready. But Verville, who was to have gone with me, did not come. I was out of humour all the way. The freſh eggs I found deteſtably bad. On my return, my horſe ſtumbled. I have, therefore, diſmiſſed my groom with his three children, for his negligence in not mounting me on my favourite eaſy pad.

3 o'clock. My huſband now wiſhed again to ſpeak with me. But, the jeweller had come: and him I could not make wait. I talked of diſmiſſing him. He preſented his bill: and I ordered a box of jewels thrice as rich as that which I poſſeſs; upon which, we parted the beſt friends in the world. The man-milliner came next. He has promiſed a turban, of a faſhion which has never before appeared, for me to wear at the entertainment I am to give, this evening. I have pardoned him my diſappointment of yeſterday.

At 4 o'clock. I went to ſee the pictures. But, except a few miniatures, all was inſipid, or ſhockingly diſguſting.

At 5. I returned home, after purchaſing at one faſhionable ſhop, a ſuit of hangings, and a carpet at another. I found my huſband much out of ſpirits. He was beginning to ſpeak of my ſon's illneſs: but I requeſted him to put aſide his ſulkineſs, and appear as he ought, at our entertainment in the evening.

7 o'clock. We have had at dinner, the company of wits, great eaters, and vaſtly tireſome. I retreated to my cabinet: and a young man followed me: but company came in. I went to my toilette: my women were never more awkward. I tried on four dreſſes; and, at laſt, decided on wearing that which was preciſely the ugliеſt. I looked frightfully ill.

Half paſt nine. I have been at the play. I ſaw the curtain drop. But every thing they repreſent is now quite low, and fit to be ſeen only by the vierieſt vulgar. Somebody ſaid, that the new actreſs had talents. I for my part took no concern, whether or not.

At eleven. I began to receive company at home. What a delightful crowd! But there were ſo many whom I knew, and ſo many whom I knew not, that I was quite oppreſſed with fatigue. Some, methought, looked on me with a titter of contempt. . . . At play I loſt a great deal. . . . My huſband did not ſeem at all in a gay humour. There was as little gayety in my heart as in his. But ſuch entertainments muſt be given, if one would live in the world. I was never happier than when this of mine was at an end. I think I never found a day half ſo long as this.

Sept. 20. Journal for the day. I had an agreeable night, though I was twice obliged to riſe on account of my little daughter. At ſeven in the morning I took a walk in the garden with my huſband. Never was the morning air more freſh and delicious: never was my huſband more amiable. He talked, without anxiety, of his buſineſs and his children. I ſaid nothing of my pleaſures: and I felt myſelf very happy. We breakfaſted alone; and enjoyed our breakfaſt with the trueſt reliſh. At eight, I made my houſe-ſteward give me in his accounts for the week; and when I had inſpected them, paid all; and gave him a gratuity for his economy and accuracy. At nine, I read ſome of Lafontaine's fables to my daughter. At ten, I received an old friend whom I had not ſeen theſe two years, but whom I eaſily recollected. We talked a great deal of my huſband, and of my children and their education. He propoſed a walk to ſee my ſon at his boarding-ſchool. The poor child did not at firſt recollect me: but I embraced him with all a mother's kindneſs. I enquired particularly concerning his diet and education: and I mean to go to ſee him often: and hope never again to find him at a loſs to know me. At three, I was ſeated at my piano: my daughter was ſoon at my ſide, and appeared to liſten with delight, while I played. At four, I was dreſſed for dinner. At the firſt courſe, we all eat heartily; at the ſecond, we talked briſkly: at the third, we laughed gayly. At ſix, we drank coffee in the garden. At ſeven, we went to the theatre. We were at home by eleven, and went quietly to reſt.

Of the MANNERS *and* HABITS *of the* SHARK *and* PILOT-FISH.

[By C. GEOFFROY, Profeſſor in the Muſæum of Natural Hiſtory.]

IT has been aſſerted that the ſharks have ſubject to their empire a very ſmall fiſh of the ſpecies of the *gadus*; that the latter precedes his maſter during his voyages, points out to him thoſe places of the ſea moſt abundant in fiſh, diſcovers to him the traces of the prey he is fondeſt of; and that, out of gratitude for ſuch ſignal ſervices, the ſhark, notwithſtanding its voracity, lives in good intelligence with a companion ſo uſeful to him. Naturaliſts, always on their guard againſt the exaggerations of travellers, and not being able to conceive the motives of ſuch an aſſociation, have doubted the truth of theſe facts. It will, however, be ſeen that they were wrong; the obſervations even which I have been able to make are accompanied with circumſtances which perhaps never occurred with ſo many details to any one but myſelf.

In the month of May 1798, I was on board the Alceſte frigate between cape Bon and the iſland of Malta. The ſea was tranquil, and the paſſengers were much fatigued with the long duration of the calm, when their attention was attracted by a ſhark which they ſaw advancing toward the veſſel. It was preceded by its pilots, which kept at a pretty regular diſtance from each other, and from the ſhark. The two pilots directed their courſe toward the poop of the veſſel, inſpected it twice from one end to the other, and, after having ſatisfied them-

ſelves that there was nothing which they could turn to their advantage, reſumed their former rout. During the various movements which they made, the ſhark never loſt ſight of them, or rather followed them as exactly as if he had been dragged by them.

He had no ſooner been deſcried than one of the ſailors got ready a large hook, which he baited with lard; but the ſhark and his companions had already proceeded to the diſtance of 20 or 25 millimetres before the ſailor had made all his preparations: he, however, threw the piece of lard into the ſea at a venture. The noiſe occaſioned by its fall was heard at a conſiderable diſtance. The travellers were aſtoniſhed, and ſtopped. The two pilots then detached themſelves, and went to explore at the poop of the veſſel. The ſhark during their abſence ſported in a thouſand ways at the ſurface of the water; turned himſelf on his back, then on his belly, and dived to a great depth, but always reappeared at the ſame place. When the two pilots came to the poop of the Alceſte they paſſed cloſe to the lard, and no ſooner obſerved it than they returned to the ſhark with a greater velocity than they advanced to it. When they reached it the latter continued his courſe. The pilots then ſwimming one on his right and the other on his left, made every effort to get before him. Scarcely had they done ſo when they ſuddenly returned, and then went back a ſecond time to the poop of the veſſel. They were followed by the ſhark, who was enabled, by the ſagacity of his companions to perceive the prey deſtined for him. It has been ſaid that the ſhark is endowed with a very delicate ſenſe of ſmelling. I paid a great deal of attention to what took place on his approaching the lard. It appeared to me that he did not diſcover it till the moment it was pointed out to him by his guides; it was then only that he began to ſwim with greater velocity, or rather made a jump to ſeize it. He detached a portion of it without being hooked; but at the ſecond attempt the hook penetrated the left lip, by which means he was hoiſted on board.

It was not till the end of two hours, during which I was employed in anatomizing the ſhark, that I began to regret I had not obſerved more accurately the ſpecies which had devoted themſelves ſo readily to the ſervice of this voracious fiſh. I was aſſured that ſome of them might be eaſily procured, as it was certain they had not quitted the neighbourhood of the veſſel; and a few moments after I was preſented with an individual, which I found to belong to the pilot or *ſanfre des marins*, and the *gaſteroſteus ductor* of the naturaliſts.

PROCESS FOR PREPARING THE WELD YELLOW.

[By Meſſrs. Collard and Fraser.]

THERE is not to be found, either in the vegetable or mineral kingdoms, any other ſubſtance which yields ſo elegant a yellow colour as the *weld*, or, as it is written by ſome, *would*, or dyer's weed. The weld is of the *reſedian* tribe, and is cultivated with care in Kent, Herefordſhire, and many other parts of the kingdom. The principal conſumers are dyers, calico-printers, and colour-makers. The plants are dried by the growers, tied up in parcels weighing from 30 to 50 pounds each, and are ſold, to uſe the language of the trade, at ſo much a bundle.

This is a very injudicious practice; for it is the ſmall ſeeds of the plant only which afford the colouring matter, a great portion of which are ſhaken out in the package, and even in moving the bundles from one place to another. Beſides, the plant altogether occupies ſo much room, that the carriage of the uſeleſs ſtalks for a hundred miles, by land, amounts to

more than five per cent. upon the article; whereas the ſeeds in a quantity occupying a ſpace of ſix feet ſquare would by no means fill a half peck meaſure.

The weld yellow is a water-colour, principally uſed by paper-hanging manufacturers for elegant work. An oil colour has never been prepared from the weld. A preparation of weld yellow in oil would be a valuable acquiſition; for the patent oil colour, made from a very old recipe, by fuſing the oxide of lead with the muriate of ammonia in the proportion of about one pound of the former to three ounces of the latter, appears as vile as brick-duſt when compared to the weld yellow.

The weld yellow made in London is ſold in hard lumps, and muſt be ground before it is fit for uſe. Now it is well known that every colour ſuffers, in ſome degree, by that operation. By the following proceſs the moſt beautiful weld yellow may be prepared, which will fall into a fine powder, and will want no grinding.

Take of pure carbonate of lime (fine waſhed whiting) any given quantity, *e. g.* let it be four pounds; put it into a copper boiler, and add to it four pounds of ſoft water: put a fire under the copper and raiſe it to a boiling heat, and keep ſtirring with a deal ſtick till the whiting be completely divided, and forms with the water a conſiſtence quite ſmooth. Then add for each pound of whiting three ounces of alum previouſly pulverized tolerably fine. The alum muſt be added gradually, and the operator ſhould keep ſtirring with his deal ſtick during the adminiſtration; for a double decompoſition is effected, accompanied with efferveſcence, and carbonic acid is diſcharged. Thus, if the alum were not adminiſtered gradually, the boiler would overflow with the violence of the efferveſcence; and, if the whiting were not well divided previous to the introduction of the alum, the diſtribution among the whiting would be unequal, and the colour would be injured. When the alum is all introduced, and the efferveſcence has ceaſed, the baſis is properly prepared. The fire may then be drawn, and it may remain for any length of time without injury, till the other materials are ready. Having thus prepared the baſis, take the welds, place them, with their roots uppermoſt, in another copper boiler, pour in ſoft water enough to cover every part containing ſeed, and let them boil not more than fifteen minutes; then take them out, place them with their roots uppermoſt, in a tub to catch the liquor which runs from them, and paſs the liquor in the copper, with what runs from the welds in the tub, through a flannel filter, to intercept the ſeeds and fæcula; and thus the colouring matter is prepared.

It is impoſſible to ſay what quantity of welds ſhould be employed to any given quantity of whiting, for ſome bundles will contain three times as much ſeed as others. It is well, however, to know, that if too much colouring matter be prepared, it may be kept in an earthen or deal veſſel for many weeks, without ſuſtaining any injury.

Having filtered a ſufficient quantity of the weld liquor, put a fire under the boiler containing the baſis, and add the weld liquor till the colour be obtained. When ſufficient colouring matter is added to the baſis, the fire ſhould be raiſed to a boiling heat, and the work is finiſhed. In order to be ſatisfied when the greateſt ſtrength of colour is obtained, for there is a *ne plus ultra*, take a little out on chalk, which will abſorb the moiſture inſtantly; when it may be laid on paper with a bruſh, and viewed perfectly dry in a few minutes.

The contents of the furnace ſhould be then put into a deal or earthen veſſel to precipitate. The next day the liquor may be poured off, and the colour may be placed on large pieces of chalk, which in a few hours will

abſorb the moiſture, and it will then be fit for uſe or ſale.

The liquor poured off from the colour may, with the addition of water, be uſed again, and the old welds may be boiled a ſecond time, and taken out previous to the addition of freſh welds, ſo that no colouring matter will be loſt.

In the preceding proceſs, the greateſt care ſhould be taken that no iron be ſuffered to come in contact with the colour; for the gallic acid or aſtringent principle, which eminently abounds in this vegetable, will inſtantly diſſolve iron, and the ſmalleſt particle of that metal is fatal to the delicacy of the weld yellow.

ACCOUNT *of a* GROUP *of* ISLES *Northweſt from the* MARQUESAS.

Theſe Iſles were firſt diſcovered by Captain Joſeph Ingraham, *Commander of the* Hope Brigantine, *of* Boſton. *This account is ſupplementary to what is related of the* Marqueſas *in the Narratives of the Voyages of* La Perouſe *and* Marchand.

AFTER paſſing Cape Horn, ſays captain Ingraham, on the 26th of January 1791, I had a ſight of the iſles of St. Ambroſe and St. Felix on the 9th of March. On the 14th of April, I touched at the port of Madre de Dios, in the iſle of La Dominique, one of the groupe named the Marqueſas of Mendoza, in latitude 9° 58′ s. Having procured ſuch refreſhments as the place afforded, I ſailed thence, on the 18th of April.

On the 19th, we ſteered NNW from La Dominique. At four o'clock that afternoon, we deſcried to the leeward two iſles; one NW¼N from us, and NNE thirty-five leagues diſtant from La Dominique; the other ſtraight w from the line of our courſe. The appearance of theſe iſles was quite unexpected by us, as we knew that we had already paſſed the Marqueſas. I examined the charts and narratives of Cooke, Quiros, and Bougainville; but in none of theſe found I any notice of other iſles in this ſituation, but the five Marqueſas. I concluded the iſles we now deſcried to have remained hitherto undiſcovered. The firſt of them, therefore, I named *Waſhington*; the ſecond, *Adams*. We ſoon after ſaw two other iſles. One of theſe, lying between Waſhington and Adams, I called the *Federal Iſle*. The other, a ſmall iſle lying s from Adams, I named *Lincoln*. The following are the exact ſituations of theſe four iſles. The longitude is from the meridian of Greenwich.

	Lat.	Long.
Waſhington,	8° 52′ s	140° 19′ w
Adams,	9° 20′	140° 54′
Lincoln,	9° 24′	140° 54′
Federal,	8° 55′	140° 50′

All the four may be ſeen at once, as you paſs them from the eaſt. I remained for the night near Waſhington.

On the 20th of April 1791, at ſix in the morning, we were oppoſite the eaſtern point of the laſt mentioned iſle. At ten, we were off its NW ſide. A canoe, with three men on board, came out toward us. When within about 300 yards, they ſtopped to obſerve us. They cried frequently *hootah*, ſignifying in the language of the Sandwich Iſles, 'Land!' which made me ſuppoſe that the idiom of the Sandwich Iſles was ſpoken here. We made ſigns of good-will to them, by which they were at laſt induced to come on board. They talked a great deal, of which we could only underſtand that it was an invitation to us to go on ſhore. I held to the w, and they left us; ſinging as they went, a ſong, much like one that we had already heard at the Marqueſas. The men reſembled in their perſons thoſe whom we ſaw at the Marqueſas; except that one of the men who was young had his hair powdered white; a faſhion which is common at the Sandwich Iſles. The canoe was carved at each end, like thoſe of the Marqueſas.

I intended to go aſhore, and take

poſſeſſion of the iſle; but could find no convenient landing-place. I therefore ſtated to my officers and ſeamen, that I had every reaſon for thinking that we were the firſt perſons of the civilized world, by whom theſe iſles had ever been obſerved, and that I ſhould therefore regard them as a diſcovery belonging to the United States. We, therefore, gave three cheers, and confirmed the names which I had already impoſed.

The iſle of Waſhington is about ten leagues in circumference. It no where riſes to any very high elevation above the level of the ſea. It conſiſts of hills and vales; and is every where well wooded, and of an agreeable aſpect. Its ſhores are at various parts conveniently acceſſible to canoes; but there is no where round it any good anchorage-ground. I cannot ſpeak particularly of the number of the inhabitants; for we ſaw no more than two canoes, in one of which were three, in the other two men. Adams' Iſle and Federal Iſle, appeared to be nearly of the ſame extent and elevation as Waſhington's Iſle.

At the ſixth hour from noon, we were within two leagues of another iſle which we had deſcried. It is much more elevated than Waſhington's Iſle, and apparently of equal extent. Its NE part is much more broken and divided. Its ſummit terminates in a pyramidal peak: it has, altogether, a volcanic appearance. As night was coming on; I could not more particularly examine this iſle, though very deſirous to do ſo. I named it *Franklin's Iſle*. It ſeemed to be well wooded and inhabited. When we bore away from the iſle, the people kindled fires, which we underſtood to be ſignals inviting us to land. Franklin's Iſle is ſituate in 8° 45′ s latitude, and in the longitude of 140° 49′ w from Greenwich. Its centre is w¼N w from Waſhington's Iſle; from which it is diſtant ten leagues.

On the 21ſt of April, we ſaw two other iſles, at eight leagues diſtance from that which we had laſt obſerved. One of theſe I named *Hancock*; the other *Knox*. I approached *Hancock*; but as it appeared to afford no good anchorage, I bore away for Knox Iſle. There we ſaw ſeveral fine bays with good ſhelter, but with a rocky bottom. One of the bays appeared not leſs convenient than Madre de Dios, for diſembarkation. Every captain going on a voyage like ours, ought to have a cable with thirty or forty fathoms of an iron chain, at one end of it, with which he might caſt anchor on a rocky bottom, without danger of loſing his anchor and cable, and damaging the veſſel. To the fineſt of theſe bays, I gave the name of *Brattle* bay. We ſaw there a houſe ſituate on a low hill, beneath which was a grove of cocoa-trees: but no perſon was to be ſeen near. We had, before, paſſed another houſe, where we were equally diſappointed of ſeeing any of the inhabitants. Opye, a native of the Sandwich Iſles, whom we had on board our ſhip, ſaid that the inhabitants were probably afraid of us, and therefore kept out of ſight.

By the houſes which we ſaw on Knox Iſle, we could not doubt of its being inhabited. Night coming on, we could not examine it further. I then ſteered to the weſt. The wind ſometimes blew toward the land with a violence which made it unſafe for us to paſs the night near the iſle.—Knox's Iſle is between ſix and ſeven leagues in circumference. It appears to be on all ſides fertile and agreeable; particularly toward the weſt and northweſt, where there is abundance of wood, with many beautiful clumps of chocolate-trees.—Hancock's Iſle is about five leagues in circumference. Its coaſts ſeemed to afford no harbour but for canoes and boats. The trees and groves are covered with a charming verdure. Hancock's Iſle is ſituate in the latitude of 8° 3′ s, and in 141° 14′ w longitude from the meridian of Greenwich.

Knox's Iſle is in 8° 5′ s latitude,

An Egyptian Lady.

The manner of paſsing the Nile.

and in 141° 14′ w longitude from Greenwich.

The ſame iſles were afterward ſeen by captain Roberts, another American.

A French geographer alledges, in a late publication, that this group of iſles did not eſcape the notice of Marchand, and that, except Waſhington's iſle, they were all ſeen by Marchand, by captain Wilſon, or by lieutenant Hergeſt.

Still it remains that we ſhould allot to captain Ingraham, a certain proportion of praiſe as a diſcoverer. The avidity of the French geographers to claim every ſuch praiſe to their own navigators, ſhould awaken our vigilance. And it is of conſequence to add this to the other notices of new lands, which are communicated from time to time in books of popular information.

EXTRACTS *from* DENON's TRAVELS *in* Upper *and* Lower EGYPT.

Continued from Page 208.

Illuſtrated with a Figure of an Egyptian Lady; *and a Repreſentation of the* Manner of paſſing the Nile.

EGYPTIAN WOMEN.

OF the women of Egypt, generally ſpeaking, M. Denon remarks that he has deferred the deſcription, till the men ſhall no longer inſiſt on their veils, and the aged of their ſex, more ſcrupulous ſtill, ſhall ſuffer the young to diſplay thoſe beauties which themſelves had been forced to conceal. He obſerved, however, that the girls, on whom marriage had not laid the reſtraint of the veil, bore a general reſemblance to the Egyptian ſtatue of the goddeſs Iſis; and that the women of the inferior rank, who were more careful to hide their noſes and mouths* than any other part of their body, frequently diſcovered well formed limbs. They tatoo their eye lids and chin; but this produces very little effect on the countenance. Their long drapery would not be deſtitute of nobleneſs were it not for a veil in the form of a ſhip's pendant, which falls from the eyes to the ground, and gives the whole coſtume a reſemblance to the diſmal habit of a penitent.

The lady repreſented in the plate, was a native of Egypt, but the wife of a Frank†. She was beautiful, ſays M. Denon, of amiable manners, and ſhe loved her huſband; but ſhe was not amiable enough to love him alone; his jealouſy was the cauſe of continual noiſy quarrels; on her ſubmiſſion, ſhe conſtantly promiſed to renounce the object of his jealouſy; but the next day there was new affliction; ſhe would weep, and repent again; ſtill, her huſband had always ſome freſh cauſe for ſcolding. She lived oppoſite my windows; the ſtreet was narrow; and this alone naturally rendered me the witneſs and confident of her ſorrows. The plague appeared in the city: my fair neighbour was ſo ſociable that ſhe was ſure to receive and give it; ſhe actually did receive it from her laſt paramour; ſhe honeſtly gave it to her huſband; and all the three died. I regretted her: the ſingular goodneſs of her heart, the artleſſneſs of her offences, the ſincerity of her tears, had intereſted me; and this ſo much the more, as that, a ſimple confident, I had had no occaſion to quarrel with her, either as her huſband or as her lover, and that,

* M. Denon mentions a poor woman, who having but one morſel of cloth in the world, uſed it to cover mouth and noſe. It might be queſtioned, whether the foundation of this cuſtom were an exceſs of modeſty, which forbade the lips to be ſeen, or a precaution againſt the receiving the infection of the plague by aſpiration.

† Frank is the name by which the Orientals diſtinguiſh every native of Europe, which part of the world they call *Frankiſtan*, or the *country of the Franks*.

happily, I was not at Raſhid [Roſetta] when the plague deſolated this part of the country.

MANNER OF PASSING THE NILE.

THE inhabitants of upper Egypt aſcend and deſcend the Nile ſeated on a double bundle of ſtraw, with a ſhort and double paddle, their legs ſerving for oars: they remain on the water two or three hours, till the bundle is abſolutely ſaturated. When the marches of the French were directed toward the villages lying between the deſert and the Nile, and near to both, the women and children were ſent forward into the deſert, and the reſt of the population, when they were actually at hand, ſprung into the water on theſe faſcines: the French would ſee them paſs to the oppoſite bank, and return to their habitations when they were at a diſtance.—*See the plate annexed.*

KAIRA.

DURING M. Denon's ſtay at Kaira he extended his reſearches throughout this ſuperb city, this holy city, great among the great; this delight of the imagination, the ſplendours and opulence of which call forth the ſmile of the prophet: for ſuch are the terms in which it is ſpoken of by the orientals. In point of fact, he ſaw an innumerable population, and extenſive ſpaces for paſſengers; but not a ſingle fine ſtreet, not a ſingle beautiful building. There is a vaſt place, with the air of a field, called Lelbequier, wherein general Bonaparte reſided: this, at the time of the inundation, had in it ſomething agreeable, on account of its coolneſs, and the parties made on it at night, in barges. The palaces of Kaira, encircled with walls, ſadden more than they embelliſh the ſtreets. The habitations of the poor, ſtill more neglected here than any where elſe, add to what is diſtreſſing in the ſight of miſery in all places, all the privations and negligence which the climate peculiarly permits. The obſerver is inceſſantly tempted to aſk, where are the habitations of the four-and-twenty ſovereigns*? When, however, he has penetrated theſe ſpecies of fortreſſes, he finds ſome conveniencies, ſome refinement of luxury; fine marble baths; voluptuous ſtoves; moſaic chambers, in the midſt of which are baſons of water and fountains; mattreſſes covered with rich ſtuffs and ſurrounded with magnificent cuſhions: theſe divans commonly occupy the three ſides of the room. The windows, where there are any, never open; and the light which they admit is dimmed by coloured glaſs, within very cloſely reticulated grates: the principal light uſually enters from a dome in the center of the ceiling. The orientals, ſtrangers to all the uſes we make of light, care very little for procuring it. Generally ſpeaking, every thing they admire is favourable to repoſe; as, divans, on which one is rather laid than ſeated, on which one is at eaſe, and from which it is troubleſome to move; garments, of which the lower parts are petticoats, by which the legs are confined; large ſleeves which fall eight inches below the fingers' ends; a turban with which it is impoſſible to bow the head; a habit of holding in one hand a pipe with the vapour of which the brain is intoxicated, and in the other a roſary of which the beads are paſſed between the fingers; all this deſtroys activity, deſtroys imagination: they think without an object; without reliſh, do the ſame thing every day; and finiſh with having lived, without having endeavoured to vary the monotony of their exiſtence.

The manners of ſuch as are obliged to labour, are not very different from thoſe of the rich. Accuſtomed to expect from their induſtry nothing beyond the ordinary routine, they never exert themſelves with that hope. They never invent a method of doing better, nor ſeek for that which is invented; and they always reject any

* The beys are twenty-four in number.

which they are obliged to ſtand, a poſition for which they have the greateſt averſion. The joiner, the lockſmith, the carpenter, the farrier, all work ſitting; even the maſon raiſes a minaret without being ever on his legs. Like ſavages, they ſeldom uſe more than one tool. One is quite aſtoniſhed at what they are capable of doing; and one would be diſpoſed to believe them ingenious if, adhering conſtantly to uſage, they did not ſoon force one to think that, like the inſect whoſe workmanſhip we admire, they are guided by an inſtinct from which they cannot ſtray.

But is it not deſpotiſm which, commanding always, recompenſing never, is the ſource and permanent cauſe of this ſtagnation of induſtry? In upper Egypt, the Arabian artificers, at a diſtance from their maſters, ſought the French military manufacturers, worked with them, and, certain of adequate wages, laboured to give ſatisfaction, recommencing their toil when they had committed miſtakes; they looked with enthuſiaſm at the operation of the wind-mill, and gazed on the effects of the rammer with tranſports of admiration: a ſecret ſentiment of indolence inſpired, perhaps, this admiration for two machines which aſſiſted the heavieſt labours neceſſity has impoſed upon them; that of raiſing water, and forming banks to retain it. They build as little as they can help; they never repair any thing. If a wall threatens to tumble, it is left to do ſo. There are ſtill ſome rooms in the houſe; and they lay the ruins on one ſide. At length, the whole building falls; and in this caſe they abandon the ſcite; or, if they are obliged to clear it, they carry the rubbiſh as ſhort a diſtance as poſſible: it is this latter practice which has raiſed around every town in Egypt, and particularly Kaira, not eminences, but mountains, by which the eyes of the traveller is aſtoniſhed, and for which he is at firſt unable to account.

There are ſome conſiderable ſtructures in Kaira, which ſhould probably be attributed to the times of the khalifs, ſuch as the palace of Joſeph, the well of Joſeph, and the granaries of Joſeph, of which all travellers have ſpoken, and concerning which ſome have preſerved the popular tradition which attributes them to the prudent care of the Joſeph of Potiphar; but to confirm this, it would be neceſſary to ſhow that Kaira is as old as Memphis *, and that in the age of this patriarch there were already ruins in the neighbourhood of the city, ſince theſe edifices have been built with the remains of others ſtill more ancient †. In a word, theſe buildings bear all the marks which diſtinguiſh every thing the moſlems have erected in this country; that is to ſay, they are a mixture of magnificence, meanneſs, and ignorance. The aqueduct, which brings water from Old Kaira to the caſtle over four thouſand two hundred and forty yards of ground, would be a ſtructure worthy of remark, if, in the courſe of its extent, it did not exhibit the ſame incongruous aſſemblage.

The caſtle, irregularly built, and without any real means of defenſe, has nevertheleſs ſome parts advantageouſly diſpoſed. In it is lodged,

* According to the Arabian MSS. Kaira was built by Jeuhar, a Greek, who, in the year 968, was ſent by Abû-Tammim to ſiege Egypt, in which enterprize he ſucceeded. The founder had deſired the buildings to be begun under the horoſcope or aſcendant of the planet Mars, called by the Arabs, *Kahir*, or the conqueror: whence it was ſtyled *Kahira*, or *Kaira*. See *Travels in Africa by W. G. Browne.*

† 'The mint is fixed in the caſtle, built by the celebrated *Yuſſuf* [Joſeph] *Abû Moddafar-ibin Aiûb*, whoſe title of honour was *Salah eddin* [or *Selah-ël din*, the *Saladin* of the cruſaders] in the ſixth century of Mohammediſm. The people of the country, who are in the habit of confounding all hiſtory and chronology, attribute it to Joſeph the ſon of Iſaac, whoſe palace they ſay it was; but it is unneceſſary to conſute an opinion wholly unſupported by facts.' *Browne's Travels in Africa.*

or rather confined, the paſha. The only chamber remarkable in his apartments is that of the divan, where the beys are aſſembled, and which has often witneſſed the bloody ſcenes of this tempeſtuous government. Here, alſo, is ſeen the well of Joſeph, cut in a rock, of nearly three hundred feet in depth, and of which all the particulars have been given by Norden. In its plan, the palace of Joſeph is a fine conception: the admiration of the obſerver is commanded by the application made by the Arabian architects of the antique fragments which they have employed in its conſtruction, and the addreſs with which they have often mingled ornaments after their own taſte.

Now that the moſlems have exhauſted the columns of ancient Egypt, and continue to raiſe moſks without demoliſhing thoſe which are in ruins, they employ the Franks to bring them new ones by the dozen. The latter purchaſe them at Carara, of all ſizes. The moſlems ſurround their aſtragals with circles of iron, and ſet them under the arches of the porticoes of their moſks. The Saracenic ornaments which riſe above thoſe columns, the ſtyle of which is a paltry Grecian, compoſe a mixture of architecture the moſt deteſtable that can be imagined. The minarets and the tombs are the only fabrics in which the Arabian ſtyle is preſerved with integrity; and if in this there be not found that which ought to be the beauty of architecture, an aſſuring ſolidity; there is at leaſt obſerved with pleaſure ornaments which produce richneſs without heavineſs, and an elegance ſo complete in all its parts, that it never excites the idea of inſipidity or meanneſs. The cemetery of the mamluks affords examples: on leaving the maſſes of Kaira, we are perfectly ſurpriſed at beholding another city, built entirely of white marble, in which the edifices, compoſed of columns ſurmounted by domes, or painted palankins, ſculptured and gilt, form an elegant and cheerful aſſemblage. There wants nothing but trees, to render this funereal retreat a ſcene of delight.

IBIS MUMMIES.

THE caverns of Ssakkarah had been opened, and a ſepulchral chamber, containing more than five hundred ibis mummies, diſcovered. Two of theſe were given to M. Denon, and he could not reſiſt the deſire of opening one.

The pots which incloſe theſe birds, and ſerve for their ſarcophaguſes, are of a red and common earth, of from fourteen to eighteen inches in height; their form bears a general reſemblance to a ſugar-pot; they are found in great numbers at Sſakkarah, in ſubterranean chambers; theſe chambers are ſo dry, that the pots on being taken out appears ſtill new, and that their antiquity might be doubted if the art of embalment were not loſt, and if the bird whoſe mummy is found had not left the ſoil of Egypt: it is ſaid that a few are ſometimes ſeen in the lake Menzaleh, between Damiatt and the ruins of Peluſium; but M. Denon, in ſpite of reiterated inquiries of native ſportſmen, and of thoſe who made reſearches in natural hiſtory their peculiar object, found no perſon who could aſſure him of his having ſeen one.

On proceeding to open the pot and the mummy it contained, the ſolder which faſtened its lid, and which was made only of a kind of chalk, gave way with a ſlight effort. The enſwathed bird was looſe in the pot; and this explains the ſtate of pulverization in which mummies of this kind arrive in Europe, after the juſtlings of their journey. At firſt ſight, the mummy of an ibis appears like that of a new-born infant; a fine cloth, of a biſter-tint, and which appears to have been ſoaked in an aromatic fluid, after being croſſed over the lower part of the body, covers the whole of one ſide; under this envelope, a double thread binds the mummy, horizontally and tranſverſally, in the manner

of a net, in all its parts; under this thread, the ſecond envelope reſembles the firſt, ſwathing the body in a ſimilar manner; below this are little bandages, of an inch and a half in width, which, like the thread, are wound round the bird in every direction. The bandages removed, a third ſwathing is diſcovered, under which are little pellets of cloth, adapted to the inferior part, and ſo placed as to maintain the form of the mummy, and increaſe its conſiſtence; all this taken away, the mummy aſſumes the figure of a pupa or chryſalis, ready to expand its wings; this laſt envelope, much coarſer than the former, and dipped in a thicker balm, had received a colour of a deeper brown, and a ſubſtance leſs pliant; the form is here ſomewhat viſible: this envelope was opened; but, as if the material employed had been applied in too hot a ſtate, or that it had had ſome corroſive quality, it had carbonized every thing to which it had penetrated, and the bones fell into a powder as ſoon as they were uncovered, or as ſoon as it was attempted to detach them from their adherence to the cloth, or to the embalming matter. The wiſh to render the ſearch complete, induced M. Denon to open his ſecond pot; in this was found a larger, compacter, and heavier, mummy: there was this difference in the envelopes of the ſecond, that, inſtead of a ſwathing for its innermoſt covering, it had bands of two colours, alternately croſſed by threads ſymetrically enveloping the little bundle as before. M. Denon alſo obſerved a little cockade, faſtened on the ſide, near the top, and which at firſt appeared a fanciful ornament, but which was found to be a little bandage, wound up, and faſtened to the bundle by the gluten of the balm: he has ſince had opportunities of obſerving that it was in this manner the embalmer, perhaps after finiſhing his operation, ſcrupulouſly enveloped and attached to the general maſs the little fragments of feathers which had been ſeparated under his hands, ſo that no part of the animal ſhould be loſt. This minute care manifeſts that the Egyptians joined religious ideas with their embalments; and it helped to explain to him, in the ſequel, the meaning of the little mummies that he found in company with embalmed human bodies which he opened. All the other envelopes of the ſecond mummy were the ſame as thoſe of the firſt; the laſt did not adhere, and under it was found a ſkeleton, without a fragment of any one of the moſt delicate bones. The feathers of the head and beard were preſerved; it might be ſeen, notwithſtanding the alteration of their colour by the balſamic liquor, that the upper part had been white, and the extremities of a red-brown; the tail ſhort, with feathers of little ſtrength.

By means of the two-fold developements which M. Denon and his companions had performed, they were enabled to judge of the method of effecting this ſpecies of embalment. The operator took away all the interior parts of the bird, boiled them in the balm, and replaced them; after this, he doubled the wing againſt the body of the bird, the length of the wings making the whole height of the mummy; he bent back his legs, laying along the ſides of the breaſt, put the head between the thighs, in ſuch a manner that the extremity of the beak reached that of the tail; and, holding the bird, thus truſſed, by the inferior end, he fitted the firſt cloth, fully ſaturated with the balſamic and glutinous matter, finiſhing the envelopement at the lower part, and applying two pellets to give conſiſtence to the place which contained nothing but the tail, the wing-feathers and the beak; after this he applied the greater cloth, of a finer weſt, dipped in a thinner fluid, five inches wide, and three feet long; this he firſt wrapped from the top to the bottom, fixing it by winding a thread irregularly round; faſtening this underneath, he adapted bandages three inches in width, the extremities of

which were kept together by the gluten of a black and thick matter.

There is a very viſible variety in the degree of care which was beſtowed upon the embalments of theſe birds; the earthern pot alone is the ſame for all. This inequality in the formation of mummies found in the ſame cave, proves that there was for theſe, as for thoſe of men, a variety of price; by conſequence that it was done at the expence of private perſons; and thus that it is to be preſumed that the embalmed birds have not been nouriſhed in common at certain temples or at certain colleges, in gratitude for the ſervices rendered by the ſpecies. If it had been with theſe birds as with the god Apis, ſingle individuals would have ſufficed, and theſe pots would not be found by thouſands. It ought then to be believed, that the ibis, the deſtroyer of all reptiles, muſt have been held in veneration in a country where they abound at a certain ſeaſon of the year: and, that like the ſtork in Holland, this bird being domeſticated by the attentions paid him, each houſe had its own faithful attendant, to whom after its death the maſter, according to his means, gave the honours of ſepulture. Herodotus tells us that he was informed, that in the earlieſt times remembered, they were numerous; that in the proportion as the moraſſes of upper Egypt became dry, they had come down to the lower, to follow their prey; aſſertions that agree very well with what is reported by thoſe travellers who have ſeen them occaſionally on the lake Menzaleh. If the ſpecies had diminiſhed in the days of Herodotus, it is not aſtoniſhing that in ours its exiſtence ſhould have become problematical. Herodotus relates, that the prieſts of Heliopolis informed him that, on the retreat of the waters of the Nile, there arrived, by the way of the valleys which ſeparate Egypt from Arabia, clouds of winged ſerpents; that the ibis met theſe ſerpents and devoured them: he adds that he had never ſeen the winged ſerpents, but that he had gone into the valleys, and found multitudes of the ſkeletons of theſe monſters. With deference to the father of hiſtory, the ibis had no need of the creation of Arabian dragons to render it intereſting to Egypt, which herſelf produces ſo many miſchievous reptiles; but the venerable Herodotus was a Greek, and he loved the marvelous.

THE CAMEL.—THE ASS.

THE camels are the waggons of Kaira; they bring all the proviſions, and they carry away the filth: the ſaddle-horſes hold the place of chaiſes, the aſſes of coaches; they are to be found in every ſtreet, ready bridled, and always ready for a journey. The aſs, melancholy in Europe, and always the more ſad the nearer he is to the north, is in Egypt in his moſt favourable climate: there, in conſequence, he ſeems to enjoy the fulneſs of his exiſtence: ſpirited, active, and willing, he is the gentleſt and ſureſt animal that can be mounted; his natural paces are the amble and the gallop, and, without fatiguing his rider, he goes over the great extent of ground which it is neceſſary to croſs in paſſing from one part of Kaira to another.

PORTICO OF HERMOPOLIS.

ON approaching the eminence, on which the portico has been built, M. Denon ſaw it riſe above the horizon, and diſplay its gigantic forms; he croſſed the canal of Abû-Aſsi, and climbing over mountains of ruins, he reached this beautiful remain of the higheſt antiquity.

I ſighed, ſays M. Denon, with happineſs: this, ſo to ſay, was the firſt fruit of all the labour I had performed: with the exceptions of the pyramids, it was the firſt monument that preſented me with a model of the antique Egyptian architecture, the firſt ſtones that had preſerved their primitive order, which, without mixture or alteration, had remained four thouſand years to give me an immenſe idea of

the arts and of their perfection in this country. A peaſant, brought from the cottages of his hamlet, and ſuddenly placed before an edifice like his, would believe that there was a wide interval between himſelf and the creatures by whom it was conſtructed: without an idea of architecture, he would ſay: This is the houſe of a god; a man would not dare to inhabit it. Was it the Egyptians who invented and perfected this fine, this noble art? This is a queſtion to which it is difficult to reply; but what I have never doubted of from the moment I beheld the portico of Hermopolis is this, that the Greeks never invented or performed any thing of a grander character.

There are in this architecture parts which, conſidered by themſelves, or reduced into drawings, appear ſomewhat uncouth; but, in their maſs, they awe criticiſm: here, we dare neither adopt nor reject; but what we cannot but admire is the beauty of the principal lines, the perfection of the workmanſhip, and the diſpoſition of the ornaments, which produce a richneſs when near, without taking from the ſimplicity that produces the great. The immenſe number of hieroglyphics which cover all the parts of this edifice not only have no relief, but they do not cut a ſingle line; they diſappear at the diſtance of twenty paces, and leave the architecture all its gravity. Half buried, among the eminences, at two hundred toiſes from the portico, are enormous maſſes of ſtone, and ſubſtructions, which appear to have been thoſe belonging to an edifice of which ſome columns of granite, buried, and ſcarcely diſtinguiſhable above the ſurface, made a part: further off, but ſtill among the ruins of the great Hermopolis, is built a mosk, adorned with many columns of cipoline marble, of middling height, and all retouched by the Arabs; beyond this is the large village of Aſhmûnin, peopled with nearly five thouſand inhabitants, to whom we were a curioſity as extraordinary as their temple had been to us.

Hermopolis, or the great city of Mercury, the capital of the thirty-fifth nome, was built by Iſhmûn, the ſon of Miſraim. To give ſome idea of the coloſſal proportions of the portico of its temple, it will be ſufficient to ſay that the diameter of its columns is eight feet ten inches; their diſtances the ſame; that of the two columns of the center, within which the door is compriſed, is near twelve feet; which, together, give a hundred and twenty feet for the facade of the portico: its height is ſixty feet. The architrave is compoſed of five ſtones of twenty-two feet each in length; the frize the ſame; the only ſtone which remains of the cornice is thirty-four feet: theſe details may convey an idea at once of the ſkill poſſeſſed by the Egyptians in raiſing theſe enormous maſſes, and of the magnificence of the materials they employed. The ſtones are of a free-ſtone of the fineneſs of marble: they are joined only by the exactneſs of their laying. With reſpect to the plan of the temple, nothing can be diſcovered of its outward walls or of its nave. The ſecond rank of columns was incloſed to the height of the door: the reſt were entirely open; it appears probable that the part immediately behind theſe was not the nave or ſacred part of the temple, but a border or kind of court by which this was preceded. What authorizes this opinion is, that the frize and cornice have on this ſide the ſame ornaments and projections as on the ſide of the entrance-front. The ſhafts of the columns reſemble faſces, or bundles of ſticks, and the baſe, the foot of the plant *lotus*, as its riſing from the root. The capitals have no analogy with any known capital; but they hold the ſame ſtation, the gravity of the Egyptian architecture allowed for, as the capital of the Doric, in the architecture of the Greeks, and it may be ſaid that the former is richer than the latter. All the other members have their correſ-

pondents in the Grecian architecture: on the aſtragal of either ſide of the portico, and under the roof between the two columns of the center, are winged globes, emblems repeated in the ſame place in all Egyptian temples. The hieroglyphics which are on the crowns of the capitals are all ſimilar, and all the ceilings are decorated with a meander compoſed of ſtars, painted of the aurora-colour, on a blue ground.

CROCODILES.

M. DENON ſaw, on the banks of the Nile, a conſiderable number of crocodiles, of all ſizes, from three to twenty-ſix or twenty-eight feet in length; ſeveral officers, worthy of credit, have aſſured him that they have ſeen one of forty: they are not ſo much to be feared as it is pretended; they affect certain ſhallow places in preference to others, an habitude which proves that they live in families; it is on the low iſles that they baſk in the ſun, the heat of which they ſeem to ſeek; ſeveral are ſeen at a time, always motionleſs, and uſually aſleep, in the midſt of birds, whom they do not frighten. What is it upon which theſe bulky animals live? Many ſtories are told of them, but M. Denon was never a witneſs of a ſingle fact; bold to raſhneſs, the ſoldiers braved them; he, himſelf, bathed daily in the Nile; the greater tranquillity offered by the night induced him to riſk pretended dangers which no event rendered probable; they ate ſome of the corpſes which was ſcattered in their way, a food which ſhould have excited their appetite, and engaged them in a chaſe that promiſed the ſame; and yet the French were never attacked, and never did they ſee a ſingle crocodile at any diſtance from the river; it ſhould appear that the Nile ſupplies them in ſufficient abundance with an eaſy prey, that they digeſt ſlowly, having, like the lizard, cold blood and a ſtomach with but little activity: to conclude, having to fight in that part of the Nile which is known to us only for themſelves and for men, they would be very alarming to the latter, if, covered as they are with a defenſive arm almoſt proof againſt every one of ours, they were ſkilful in the uſe of the offenſive ones with which they have been provided by nature. When M. Denon left Keneh, general Belliard had a young crocodile, of ſix inches in length, which was already miſchievous: that general has ſubſequently informed him that it lived four months without eating, without appearing to be hungry, without becoming meagre or increaſing in bulk, and without growing tame.

KAMSEEN, or HURRICANE.—LOCUSTS.

M. DENON had frequently heard mention of the *kamſeen*, which may be called the hurricane of Egypt and of the deſert, and which is not more terrible in its reſults than in the ſpectacle it preſents. Half the ſeaſon in which it occurs had paſſed, when, on the evening of the 17th of May, he felt himſelf as if ſwooning from a ſuffocating heat; the motion of the atmoſphere ſeemed to be ſuſpended. At the inſtant in which he went to bathe, as a remedy for this painful ſenſation, he was ſtruck, on reaching the bank of the Nile, with a ſight of a novel nature: this was a light and colours which he had never before witneſſed; the ſun, without being concealed, ſeemed to have been robbed of its rays; duller than the moon, it emitted only a white and ſhadowleſs light; the water appeared muddy and no longer reflected its rays; every thing had changed its aſpect; it was the ſhore that was luminous; the atmoſphere was dull, and ſeemed opake; a yellow horizon cauſed the trees to appear of a diſcoloured blue; the flights of birds flew before the clouds; the frightened quadrupeds fled into the country, and the inhabitants, who followed them, hallooing, were unable to re-collect them: the wind which elevated the enormous maſs, and which occaſioned it to advance,

had not yet reached M. Denon and his friends; they thought that entering the water, which was ſtill calm, would be a means of avoiding the maſs of duſt which was coming from the ſouthweſt; but ſcarcely had they entered the river when it ſuddenly ſwelled as if it would have left its bed, the waves paſſed over their heads, the earth moved from under their feet, their clothes fled with ſtrand, which appeared to be carried away by the whirlwind: they were obliged to leave the water; immediately, their bodies, ſoiled and laſhed by the duſt, were covered with a black mud which forbade them to cloathe themſelves; illumined only by a ruſt-coloured and gloomy light, their eyes tortured with ſpicules, their noſtrils filled, their throats unable to moiſten the duſt which reſpiration forced them to abſorb; they loſt one another, loſt their way, and arrived at their lodgings, groping their road, and only guided by the walls; it was at this moment that they felt in the moſt lively manner what muſt be the misfortune of thoſe who are overtaken by this phenomenon in the deſert.

So accuſtomed were they in Egypt to a conſtant ſerenity of the heavens that this tranſition almoſt tempted them to accuſe Providence of cruelty.

The next day, the ſame maſs of duſt proceeded, with the ſame circumſtances, along the deſert of Egypt: it followed the chain of the mountains, and when the French thought themſelves delivered from it, the weſterly wind brought it back, and ſubmerged them again with this arid torrent; the light ſcarcely pierced through theſe opake clouds: all the elements ſeemed to be again diſordered, rain mingled itſelf with whirls of fire, of wind, and of duſt; and, at this moment, the trees and all the other productions of organized nature, ſeemed re-plunged in the horrors of chaos.

If the deſert of Libyia had ſent theſe whirls of duſt, the winds of the eaſt had produced an inundation: the next day, merchants, who came from the ſhores of the Red ſea, reported that, in the vallevs, they had found water up to the mid-leg

Two days after this diſaſter, information was brought that the plain was covered with birds, which travelled in cloſe phalanxes and deſcended from the eaſt to the weſt: from a diſtance they actually ſaw that the fields ſeemed to move, or at leaſt, that a torrent ſeemed to roll along the plain in the direction mentioned. Believing that it was foreign birds who were on their paſſage in great numbers, they haſtened to examine them; but, inſtead of birds, they found a cloud of locuſts, who only ſkimmed along the land, ſtopping at every blade of corn, to devour it, and then flying to a freſh prey. In a ſeaſon when the corn is delicate, this is a true plague; as meagre, as active, and as rigorous as the Beduins, they are equally a production of the deſert: it would be intereſting to diſcover how they live and reproduce in a region thus arid; it was perhaps the rain which had fallen in the valleys that had hatched them, and produced this emigration, as certain winds give birth to gnats. The wind having changed to a direction contrary to that of their flight, they returned into the deſert. They are of a roſe colour, ſpeckled with black, wild, ſtrong, and with difficulty caught.

ESSAY *on the* PRINCIPLES *and* LAWS *of* HISTORICAL COMPOSITION.

Continued from Page 181.

THE writer of a narrative of a journey or a voyage ſhould unite, in his mind, *thoſe* pictureſque and ſentimental powers of fancy, which enable him to make his reader abſolutely to ſee the objects which he deſcribes, and to enter, with more than the power of ſympathy, into his feelings—*with*

that habitual accuracy as to date, diſtance, number, and technical diſtinction, which to the cold, feeble mind, will ſometimes ſupply for common purpoſes the want of genius and fancy; and even to the mind the moſt highly gifted with theſe endowments, adds new facility toward their happy exerciſe. The knowledge the moſt eſſentially neceſſary to him who travels, and undertakes to give a narrative of what he has ſeen in his travels, done and ſeen, is that of man in his general and eſſential nature, moral and intellectual; for wherever mankind appear on the ſcene, they cannot but principally engage the obſervation of their fellows. In himſelf, in books, in thoſe with whom he from infancy neceſſarily aſſociates, the traveller ſhould have well ſtudied the genus, the ſubſtantially conſtituent principles of humanity. He will only, after that, be duly qualified to go abroad in the world, and diſcerningly examine the ſeveral ſpecies and the varieties. He ſhould add to this, conſiderable knowledge of the laws of material motion and of the chymical affinities in all thoſe phenomena of nature, and all thoſe artificial manipulations, in which they are exemplified. He ſhould be a conſiderable maſter of logic. The ſcience and art of reaſoning, as well in their uſe of the ſigns and abbreviations of mathematics, and in their application to the combinations and diſtinctions of numbers and diſtances, as in their compariſons of the probabilities of things, merely moral and intellectual, and in their elucidation of the truths of exiſtence, ſhould be familiar to his mind. He ſhould be acquainted with the arts and inſtitutions of his own country. Nothing that is valuable in the hiſtory or learning of ancient times ſhould be unknown to him. He ſhould be maſter of the beſt methods of that which is called Natural Hiſtory, ſhould be ignorant of no part of the knowledge of which theſe are the vehicles, ſhould have familiarized himſelf to thoſe minute toils, and that careful obſervation by which the facts in natural hiſtory are to be conſtantly augmented. He ought to be maſter of many languages. But he ſhould, eſpecially, be capable of writing and ſpeaking his own native tongue in all its copiouſneſs, force, propriety, and clearneſs of expreſſion. He ſhould poſſeſs that ſimplicity of manners and of mind, which may lead him in writing and obſervation to make the greateſt uſe of all theſe acquiſitions and endowments, with the ſmalleſt poſſible oſtentation of them. His narrative, while it poſſeſſes all the lights of learning and ſcience, with all the ornaments of genuine elegance, ſhould ſeem to be that of a plain, unaffected man, writing from his feelings, without effort, exhibiting the natural colours and the unavoidable operations of his mind.

This ſpecies of writing is ſo prevalent at the preſent time, though the examples of it be few in the literature of the ancients, that we may hope to be eaſily juſtified, in explaining ſo much in detail, the qualifications by which alone it can be produced in excellence. In proportion as the writers of narratives and travels have been more or leſs maſters of the requiſite endowments; their productions have, more or leſs, approached to the perfection of this way of writing. None has abſolutely attained that perfection; and it was, perhaps, never leſs ſtudied than at preſent, when voyages and travels come from the preſs in the greateſt number. The Hiſtory of Herodotus, the Epos of Homer's Odyſſey, may poſſibly be regarded, without material error, as ſpecimens of the writing of voyages and travels among the ancients. They aſpire, indeed, above the rank of this ſort of compoſition. But it is not to be denied that they eminently poſſeſs almoſt all its better merits. Sandys' Travels, but for the harſh and awkward formality of his language, might be eſteemed as one of the beſt modern narratives of this ſort. The Travels of Addiſon are related with perſpi-

cuity and elegance. And of that department of knowledge, which he confined the deſign of his book to illuſtrate, he appears not to have wanted a due ſkill: but the living manners of mankind, the exiſtences then preſent in the brute and the vegetable world, the various views of the face of nature, and the phenomena belonging to the province of philoſophy, have ſo little room allotted to them in this book, that we cannot aſſign to it a high rank among the more valuable narratives of voyages and travels. The Travels of Shaw and Pococke, have in them too much of the dry formalities of learning. Many of the narratives of the earlier European voyages of commerce and diſcovery, poſſeſs an intereſting ſimplicity and pathos, with an unaffected air of veracity and candour, and bring to view ſo many novelties in nature, in life, and in the changes of human fortune, that they cannot be read but with great inſtruction and delight. The narratives of the voyages of Anſon and Bougainville, are written with perfect knowledge of the proper ſubjects: they lead the mind through many varieties of fortune; and they open to view many of thoſe *ſpecioſa miracula*, which it is natural to deſire in ſuch a work. Yet it is a diſadvantage, that theſe narratives could not be made duly uſeful to other navigators, without containing too much of the ſigns and the language of the log-book. It is earneſtly to be deſired in books of this ſort, that ſcience, learning, and art, ſhould be accommodated as much as is poſſible, without the ſacrifice of clearneſs, preciſion, and truth, to the eaſy apprehenſion of every common reader. Niebuhr's account of the travels of that company of men of learning, which was ſent at the expence of the king of Denmark, to explore thoſe particulars in the ſtate of the eaſt, by which the Holy Scriptures might be beſt illuſtrated, poſſeſſes the merits of unaffected ſimplicity, truth, and candour, but is deficient in the power which pictures, intereſts, and inflames. Were the ſtyle leſs affected and leſs incorrect; had ſo many flimſy hypotheſes in the philoſophy of hiſtory been ſpared; had his learning been leſs of common-places, and his ſcience leſs ſuſpiciouſly inaccurate; if he had been more ſkilful as a naturaliſt; if his Abyſſinian annals had been reſerved for a ſeparate publication; and had he been in his narrative ſomewhat leſs ambitious to diſplay his own importance; the account of the travels of the late Mr. Bruce of Kinnaird, would have been one of the beſt works of this ſort which it were poſſible to mention. The veracity of the author, however it might at firſt be by weak people doubted, has been ſince abundantly confirmed. His pictures of life in Abyſſinia are drawn with unrivalled power. No man ever painted more ſucceſsfully the character of the wandering Arabs. All his own adventures he tells with a power of deſcription and ſentiment, ſuch as makes the reader to wonder, ſuffer, and triumph with him.

Dr. Samuel Johnſon's Account of his Journey to the Weſtern Iſles of Scotland, is to be ranked in the higheſt claſs of the memoirs of voyages and travels. But it has too much of a technical formality of ſtyle, delighting in ſtudied ornaments, and beſpeaking the author by profeſſion. It is deficient in the detail of obſervation, and in narrative. It is over-informed with moral and philoſophical reflection. It is a work of firſt-rate excellence: for its chief fault is, that it exhibits in too great abundance that knowledge of human life, and that philoſophy of ethics and economics which is, in only its due proportion, the beſt matter with which a traveller can enrich his book. But it is not an example of perfection in this mode of writing.—The accounts of the different voyages of diſcovery which have been performed ſince the beginning of the preſent reign, by his majeſty's command, are ſome of the beſt narratives of this ſpecies which are to be

found in the literature of modern Europe. Keate has made a charming narrative of Wilſon's diſcovery of the Pelew Iſlands: but, it is, perhaps, too charming, ſo as to repreſent truth and nature, mended and embelliſhed, in the ſame manner in which the late Mr. Macpherſon altered and refined in the tranſlation, thoſe Gallic Poems which have been ſo much the ſubjects of diſpute.—The lately publiſhed Travels of Denon are diſplayed in a lively narrative, but with a ſtrange deficiency in the erudition and ſcience which are obviouſly requiſite to the illuſtration of travels affording advantages ſo great for the ſurvey of Egyptian antiquities.—The travels of Pennant and of Coxe contain much information, too often of uncertain authenticity: but it is information given in ſuch a manner as if it had paſſed through the minds of the writers without catching or communicating any impregnation in its paſſage. The travels of Stolberg are a fine work; and the Narrative of lord Macartney's Embaſſy to China, by the late ſir George Staunton, though leſs commendable than were to be wiſhed for ſimplicity and variety of ſtyle, is, in all other reſpects, a work of the higheſt merit as a memoir of a journey and a voyage. It is remarkable, that we poſſeſs in Engliſh no memoir of travels through the principal countries of the continent of Europe, to which it is poſſible to aſcribe the praiſe of being a model of high excellence in all the different merits which ſhould be united in this ſpecies of compoſition.—Voyages and travels ſeem to have been hitherto conſidered as an anomalous kind of writing, the perfection of which was not to be defined by any exact critical laws.—The traveller ſhould be a maſter of the pencil as well as of the pen: for there is much of what he may have to communicate, of which it may be impoſſible for words to convey any adequate idea.

Another ſort of theſe Memoirs, is that to which the appellation of *Memoirs*, is, in common language, moſt uſually given. Theſe communicate the writer's obſervations and experience in regard to the incidents of his own fortune, the influence which he has been able, in his progreſs through life, to exerciſe on the reſt of mankind around him, and that effect which the circumſtances of his life have had to vary his happineſs or miſery, and to form his character. The excellence of theſe is, when they are written with ſtrict truth, without too bold or frequent ebullitions of vanity, in a ſtyle correct as that which is the moſt ſuitable in epiſtolary writing, yet partaking of the livelineſs of converſation; record no particulars but what tend to illuſtrate the character, the powers and habit, of the man, and the influence he has had in ſociety; bring theſe before the reader in a manner ſo vivid and impreſſive, that he may conceive of them as if he had all actually before his eyes; introduce ſuch epiſodes, anecdotes, and digreſſions, as have a tendency to elucidate the hiſtory of the age, but ſtill more, to ſet the author's perſonal hiſtory in its cleareſt light; avoid digreſſive diſſertations, which are not neceſſary to ſet in a due light ſuch incidents or opinions as have had a powerful influence on the writer's conduct and happineſs; and, in ſhort, contain nothing but what the author may be reaſonably ſuppoſed to have put down for his own future improvement, or in order to benefit others by his example, either in error or in virtue, in good or in ill fortune. I can name few or no books, of perſonal biographical memoirs, which approach near to this perfection of character. Many are, however, written in a manner that is admirably lively and pleaſing. And one can hardly help thinking, that a reader, guided by the lights of philoſophy and of ſhrewd common ſenſe, might derive, even from the exiſting maſs of biographical memoirs written by the perſons themſelves whoſe lives are commemorated, more of truly uſeful know-

ledge than is to be found in all our other books of civil and perſonal hiſtory together, The Memoirs of Benvenuto Cellini, ſo elegantly tranſlated by Nugent, are one of the moſt amuſing, and even inſtructive performances, which it is poſſible to peruſe. Yet there is in them much which might well have been ſpared. Rouſſeau's vanity; his fantaſtic conceit that he was a creature *ſui generis* as to moral and intellectual qualities; his looſe principles and coxcomb follies reſpecting women; and the morbid ſelfiſh irritability of feelings which reigns throughout the work; render his 'Confeſſions' exceedingly imperfect in the regard of ſome of the beſt excellencies of this ſpecies of writing. Yet it is a charming work; and much may be learned from it by thoſe who are of age, knowledge and experience, to read it without danger. The Memoirs of Gibbon,—not that which he wrote for boaſtful publication, but thoſe which he formed as a private regiſter of his life and ſtudies, and which fill the ſecond volume of his poſthumous works,—are one of the leaſt exceptionable examples of perſonal memoirs which it is poſſible to name.—There are other memoirs, perſonal, but not ſtrictly biographical, which form a valuable part of literature. Of theſe, the beſt models are, the Commentaries of Ceſar, the Memoirs of Socrates, and the Retreat of the ten thouſand Greeks, by Xenophon; the great king of Pruſſia's Narrative of the Seven Years War; Count Hamilton's gay, but not very moral or faithful, Memoirs of Grammont; Burnet's Account of his own Life and Times, with ſome few others.

The only other ſpecies of Memoirs conſiſts of details of philoſophical experiments, and of obſervations on nature, and on the arts. Theſe ſhould be faithful, preciſe even to definition in every part; exceedingly perſpicuous; free from haſty theory, and formed to unfold the facts in the ſtrict order of the actual obſervations or experiments.

[To be concluded in our next.]

MEMOIRS *of the* PROGRESS *of the* SCIENCES *and the* USEFUL ARTS.

IN France, conſiderable attention has been lately paid to thoſe ſtatiſtical inveſtigations which furniſh the foundations of the ſcience of Public Economy. The *prefects* of the different departments, whoſe powers and duties have a near reſemblance to thoſe of the *intendants* of the old government, have undertaken the taſk of preparing, each, with all poſſible accuracy and expedition, a ſtatiſtical ſurvey of the department in which he preſides. Hence is it probable, that a complete account of the preſent ſtate of France, may be, from theſe ſurveys, made public, before that which was a number of years ſince begun by our Board of Agriculture, to be made of Great Britain, ſhall be advanced from that imperfection and ſuſpenſe in which it has remained ſince ſir John Sinclair ceaſed to be preſident of that board.

A Mr. Ducret has recently aſcertained, that, for mercantile voyages, veſſels built of fir-deal one inch and a half in thickneſs, are capable of every ſervice in which ſhips of oak-plank are generally employed. In the ſpace of ſomewhat more than three years, he has made ſeveral voyages in a veſſel of fir-deal, which remains ſtill entirely undecayed. He has found it much leſs liable to ſhipwreck by ſtriking on a ſhoal or rock. In quickneſs of ſailing, it greatly excels the ſhips of ordinary conſtruction. The expence of building it, was not above half as much as if it had been made of ſquared oak planks. Mr. Ducret has publiſhed the account of theſe particulars, from Havre.—Veſſels of this ſort were, we believe, made trial of in Britiſh navigation, and diſapproved, during the American war. But, by Ducret's account, we are in-

clined to recommend them to our Britiſh merchants and ſhip-owners for a new trial.

Mr. Achard of Berlin, author of the plan for extracting ſugar from the beet-root, has eſtabliſhed a ſugar-work of this nature on his eſtate in Sileſia, which at preſent ſupplies, every day, during ſix months of the year, not leſs than 400lb of beet-ſugar.

On the 28th of Auguſt laſt, Mr. Mechain, member of the National Inſtitute, and one of the commiſſioners of the Board of Longitude at Paris, diſcovered a comet in the conſtellation, Serpentarius. It was then aſcending, with conſiderable rapidity, to the north. Its mean time was 9 hours 24′ 6″. its right aſcenſion 249° 18′, its ſouth declination 6° 11′ 31″. Its diſtance from the ſun is greater than that of the ſun from the earth. Its aſcenſion is toward the north pole, following the left ſide of Serpentarius, and the oppoſite ſide of Hercules.

The Ruſſian American company is fitting out two ſhips, which are about to ſail at its expence, on a great voyage of merchandize and diſcovery. They are to be furniſhed with cargoes ſuch as may be the moſt advantageouſly diſpoſed of in trading with ſavage nations. They are to proceed, by Kamtſchatka, to the Ruſſian ſettlements on the NW coaſts of America. After viſiting theſe ſettlements, they are to repair to Urup, one of the Kurile iſles, adjacent to Japan. In Urup, they are to form a ſettlement, which is to be under the direction of an Engliſhman who is engaged for that ſervice, at a ſalary of 15,000 roubles annually, for three years, with a ſeparate payment of 20,000 roubles at the end of that time. The object of the ſettlement is, principally, to open a trading intercourſe with Japan. The ſhips are thence to proceed to China, and to return to Europe by the way of the Cape of Good Hope. It was intended that theſe ſhips ſhould ſail in the courſe of October.

The emperor of Ruſſia has lately ſhown a great deſire to encourage the culture of the beet-root in his dominions, and the extraction of ſugar from it. He has given to a major Lermalajew, a grant of land on which this plant is to be cultivated. And he has employed alſo various other means to promote the ſame end; from which great benefit is expected to the people of his dominions.

On the 10th of Auguſt laſt, another aſcent was accompliſhed from the vale of Chamouni to the ſummit of Mont-Blanc, the higheſt pinnacle of the Alps. The perſons who aſcended, were Mr. Forneret of Lauſanne, baron Dorthoren of Courland, and James Balmats, a guide from Chamouni. The firſt who climbed to the top of Mount Blanc, was Mr. Sauſſure in 1787: Mr. Woodley, Mr. Camper, and two other perſons accompliſhed the ſame journey in 1788. It was afterward performed by Mr. Beaufoy. The preſent is but the fourth time that this lofty height is known to have been viſited by man. It is 2451 fathoms above the level of the ſea. The temperature was found by the laſt adventurers to be 7° below the freezing point in Reaumur's thermometer.

A Mr. Woodward, an American gentleman, has lately conceived a theory of the ſun, in which he repreſents that luminary as a great orb of pure matter of electricity.

Mr. Droz, who was formerly in the ſervice of Mr. Matthew Boulton at Soho, near Birmingham, has conſtructed, at Paris, machinery for the coinage of money, of the ſame nature as that which Mr. Boulton uſed in the copper coinage which he executed by contract with the Britiſh government. He pretends to have been himſelf the inventor of Mr. Boulton's machinery for coinage.

A Mr. Lamarck, a naturaliſt of diſtinction at Paris, has thought proper to revive the atheiſtical principle which affirms, that there is in brute matter a general energy of animal

life, which to the developement of its organs and energies, wants only to be ſubjected to the momentary action of beings in which all the powers of life are already fully unfolded.

In the demolition of certain vaults belonging to the epiſcopal palace at Grenoble, there have been lately found many curious fragments of Roman antiquities. But the moſt valuable of all theſe remains is that rare coin of the emperor Otho, for which an Engliſh antiquary offered ſome years ſince the ſum of 10,000 guineas.

Extenſive eſtabliſhments of manufacture in the branches of woollen cloths, cotton-ſtuffs, and leather, have been lately formed at Bruſſels, Malines, and Ghent in Belgium. Engliſhmen are at the head of moſt of theſe eſtabliſhments. Under the prohibition which at preſent exiſts againſt the ſale of Engliſh goods in the French territory, the products of thoſe manufactures find a ready ſale. Hopes are entertained that they will ſoon more than rival thoſe of the ſame ſort which are produced in Great Britain. This information ought to draw the particular notice of our legiſlators, manufacturers, and merchants.

Inconveniences of ſuch magnitude have been found to attend the ſupply of Paris with water from the diſtribution of the waters of the Seine only by fire-engines, that a ſcheme has been lately formed, and works are already commenced, for bringing into that capital a ſupply from other ſources and ſtreams, ſimilar to that which London poſſeſſes in the New River, a work which has given immortality to the name of ſir Hugh Middleton.

Mr. Thilorier at Paris, has recently invented a ſtove of Potter's work, which is adapted to conſume its own ſmoke. It effects this by detaining the ſmoke in an interior circulation, till almoſt all the combuſtible particles ſublimated in it have been again depoſited and conſumed.

The French government has, upon the ſuggeſtion of Mr. Chaptal, offered, through the medium of the ſociety of agriculture at Paris, a premium of 250l ſterling, for the moſt ſucceſsful attempt of any conſiderable utility, which ſhall be made during the next twelve months, to improve the ſtructure of the plough.

Count Rumford, Dr. Jenner, and Mr. Sicard of Paris, have been lately added to the number of the honorary members of the 'Society at Madrid, for *patriotic and ecumenical improvements.*'

A ſociety has been formed at Paris, for the further inveſtigation of the nature and relations of Galvaniſm. Dr. Aldini, nephew of the late Dr. Galvani, has come to Paris for the purpoſe of there demonſtrating publicly by experiment, that Galvaniſm is, as his uncle deſcribed it, a peculiar fluid, not as is ſuppoſed by Mr. Volta, the ſame with electricity. At a meeting of the Galvanic ſociety, on the 14th of October, Aldini exhibited, 1. The muſcular contraction in ſeveral frogs whoſe nerves were laid bare, without any interpoſition of metallic ſubſtances, and merely by the mutual contact of the muſcle and the nerve. 2. The formation of the contractible animal arc without the aid of metals. 3. The muſcular contraction effected by ſilver alone on three frogs, whoſe nerves were laid bare, and this accompliſhed on all the three at once, when the trunks of the nerves were all in the ſame relative poſition, but contrary to the laws of electricity, not taking place in the middle one of the three, when the upper part of its trunk was parallel to the lower parts of the trunks of the other two. 4. A ſeries of experiments evincing the moſt extraordinary excitement by the Galvanic conductor. 5. The crural nerve of a frog, contracting when in contact with one of the muſcles of a hot-blooded animal. 6. The heart of a hot-blooded animal receiving no excitement from the Galvanic battery.

Mr. Delalande, the famous aſtro-

nomer at Paris, has announced it as highly probable, that we ſhall have, in the courſe of the opening winter, a great deal of rain, with about a month in the whole of ſlight, interrupted froſts.

The extraordinary heats which prevailed in July, Auguſt, and September laſt, are underſtood to have been ſo favourable to the perfect maturation of the grapes throughout France and Germany, that the wines of this year's vintage will be long diſtinguiſhed for peculiar excellence.

On the 2d of September laſt, Dr. Olbers obſerved at Bremen, a ſmall comet in Serpentarius (the ſame which was ſeen by Mechain at Paris.) Its mean time was eleven hours one minute; its right aſcenſion 251° 28′: its north declination 4° 52′. On the 4th of September, its right aſcenſion was ſtill 251° 28′: its north declination 7° 57′. This is the firſt comet ſeen in Germany, ſince the beginning of the preſent century.

Mr. Baumgartner, bookſeller of Leipſic, has invented a new ſort of military bridge without pontoons; which having been made known to his highneſs the elector of Saxony, and by him ſubmitted to the examination of his college of war and pontoneer-corps, has been approved, as capable, with ſome ſmall alterations, of being adopted with advantage into military uſe.

Several ſhocks of earthquake have been lately felt at Straſburgh. Similar convulſions of the earth have taken place in Perthſhire, in Scotland. On the coaſts of England and Holland, ſudden retreats and returns of the tide have, in an extraordinary manner, taken place. In Perthſhire, the waters of Loch-Tay have exhibited ſome extraordinary movements of a ſimilar nature. The ground, even there, opened at one ſpot, and threw up a quantity of ſtones to a conſiderable height in the air. From all theſe facts, is there not ſome reaſon to infer, that theſe parts of Europe may ſhortly, perhaps, become the ſcene of ſome new volcanic eruption—that a new Hecla may flame out, for inſtance, in the northweſt of Scotland?

The royal academy of Berlin has lately propoſed the following prize-queſtion:

1. 'What are the variations in the obliquity of the ecliptic, with their cauſes and relations?' The papers in anſwer to this queſtion, muſt be communicated to the ſociety between this time and the 1ſt of May 1806.

2. 'Did the northern hordes bring from their native ſeats, in their conqueſt of Europe, any thing that can be regarded as peculiar to them in art or ſcience? Is there any ſtyle of their peculiar invention in the arts of deſign, or the elegant combinations of language? And are not all the phenomena of the arts and ſcience of the dark ages, rather the effects, merely of the decline of thoſe of Greece and Rome, without any foreign intermixture of barbaric origin? What are the characteriſtic deſtructions of the arts of literature and deſign belonging to the middle ages?—the chronological order in which they ſucceed one to another?—the influence which has been exerciſed on them by the communication of the arts and literature of the Arabians?'—Eſſays in anſwer to this ſeries of queſtions muſt be ſent to the academy before the 1ſt of May 1804.

3. 'To explain fully the action of electricity on fermentation, and its relation to the arts of the brewer, the diſtiller, and the maker of vinegar?'—The anſwers to this queſtion to be preſented before the 1ſt of May 1803.

4. 'How far are the inſtitution and application of penal laws to be regulated according to the morality of the actions ſubject to them?'—Anſwers to be ſent to this queſtion before May 1, 1803.

That which the French call *Stereotype* printing, invented long ſince at Edinburgh, by Mr. William Ged, renewed at Glaſgow, by meſſrs. Foulis and Tilloch; and in the hands of the French, merely a moderate imitation,

is about to be carried on in London, in an inſtitution in Marlborough-ſtreet, under the immediate management of Mr. Foulis. The inſtitution was begun by earl Stanhope, and has been placed by him under the patronage of the Royal Inſtitution of Great Britain.

The ſteam-engine belonging to the works for forming a tunnel under the Thames between Kent and Eſſex, has been unluckily blown up by an accident. But the undertaking is not abandoned. The principal difficulties have been overcome. A ſmall tunnel is in a progreſs of being driven. And after it ſhall have been opened, the larger tunnel will, by the convenience of the ſmaller, be ſpeedily completed.

Mr. Peale, an Anglo-American artiſt, whoſe completing of a ſkeleton of the mammouth, was formerly mentioned in this Magazine, has ſince arrived in London. The ſkeleton he has brought with him. It will be exhibited to the curioſity of the Britiſh public.

From a friend newly returned from Rome and Naples, we have private information, that Mr. Hayter is proceeding with great diligence in the unrolling and copying of the manuſcripts recovered out of Herculaneum. The labour is performed by certain Italians under Mr. Hayter's ſuperintendance. The object is perfectly accompliſhed by their mode of proceeding; but the progreſs in it is exceedingly ſlow. They do not ſatisfy themſelves with merely inſpecting the titles in order to prepare, in the firſt inſtance, a catalogue of the whole, but proceed to unroll entirely every manuſcript which they open. Letters muſt, ultimately, derive no ſmall benefit from this labour. Every praiſe is due to his royal highneſs the prince of Wales, and to the munificence of the Britiſh parliament, who have interpoſed, in a manner the moſt honourable and diſintereſted, to procure theſe rich ſtores of antiquity to be laid at length open to all the world. Mr. Hayter begins to find his taſk ſomewhat irkſome.

A French gentleman has diſcovered a method of making obſervations at ſea, by which the approach of a fleet may be deſcried at one hundred and fifty leagues diſtance.

A gentleman who died lately on a voyage between Greenock and Philadelphia, had contrived, by a magnetic ball floating in a baſin of quick-ſilver, to aſcertain as well the longitude as the latitude of any particular point in a ſhip's courſe at ſea. It is believed, that ſuch a ball, ſo placed, not only maintains its polarity, but alſo revolves on its axis in a manner exactly parallel to the revolutions of the earth. By this invention, perhaps the hope of Dr. Zachary Williams, to fix a method of aſcertaining the longitude at ſea, by the magnet alone, may be at length fully accompliſhed.

Mr. Francillon, an ingenious jeweller, has found, that a mixture of ſix parts of gold with one part of malleable platina, forms an amalgam more unalterable than gold, of beautiful colour, great tenacity, and ſuſceptible of the fineſt poliſh.

VOLCANIC CAVERN AT MASSIAC.

IT is the great object of art to imitate nature with boldneſs, ſkill, and delicacy. And there are not wanting inſtances in which nature ſeems, on the other hand, as it were, to imitate the contrivances and arrangements of art. An object of this laſt ſort occurs at Maſſiac in France. Among ſeveral volcanic grottos, formed and arched over by baſaltic columns, is a cavern which is ſometimes the reſort of parties of pleaſure from the town. The paſſage to that cavern is difficult. But there is in the cavern a curioſity which ſtrongly invites viſitants. The mouth of the cavern faces the ſouth exactly. Hence the ſun, when on the meridian of the place, illuminates its whole depth. The cavern thus acts naturally as a ſort of ſun-dial. It is high noon when no ſpeck of ſhade is any longer to be ſeen within it.

OBSERVATIONS *and* REFLECTIONS *on* STORMS, *and ſome other* PHENOMENA *of the* ATMOSPHERE. *In a Letter from Profeſſor* Waterhouſe *to Dr.* Mitchell, *dated Cambridge, Maſſachuſetts, March* 20, 1802.

Dear Sir,

YOUR letter of the 8th inſtant, requeſting information of the preciſe time the late wide ſpreading ſtorm commenced at this place, came to my hands the evening before laſt. I haſten to gratify you as far as I am able.

Sunday, the 21ſt of February, the day preceding the ſtorm here, was remarkably calm and pleaſant. The ſmoke aſcended from the chimneys in a ſtraight column. The thermometer at noon was 47. Neither hygrometer nor barometer indicated, at that period, any diſpoſition of change in the atmoſphere. As late as half paſt ten at night, the ſky was clear and ſtar-light. At about two hours and a half after this, viz. one o'clock in the morning of the 22d, the ſnow-ſtorm began. My information comes from an intelligent market-man, who ſet out from his own houſe for Cambridge at midnight. Excepting for a few hours on Wedneſday, 24th, we ſaw not the ſun for nine days. It was the longeſt if not ſevereſt ſnow-ſtorm I ever knew.

I here ſend you an abſtract from the official meteorological obſervations * kept in this univerſity by Mr. Webber, profeſſor of natural philoſophy. You will obſerve it commences at 9 o'clock in the evening of the 21ſt. I did not think it neceſſary to add any thing reſpecting the magnetic needle.

I can readily conceive ſeveral good purpoſes may be anſwered by this inquiry. I have therefore written to Kennebec and to Halifax, and requeſted my correſpondent at the laſt place to extend his inquiries to Newfoundland. I hope you will extend yours to Penſacola, and even to Jamaica. The ſeverity of the ſtorm was from north-northeaſt; that is, north, two points to the eaſt, being, you know, what the ancients termed *aquilo*. Theſe obſervations will probably ſtrengthen the opinion prevalent in this quarter, that all our ſevere northeaſt ſtorms begin firſt, in point of time, in the ſouthweſt. Franklin was firſt led to notice this, on being prevented, by a ſtormy ſky, from obſerving an eclipſe of the moon at Philadelphia, when at Boſton, 400 miles northeaſt of that city, the hemiſphere was ſufficiently clear for that purpoſe.

The ancients had ſome ſtrange notions of the local origin of winds. They ſpeak of them as ſomething different from air in motion, and as if the matter of the winds were a hot vapour or exhalation from caverns in the earth, where Æolus kept them in

* Some Meteorological Obſervations.

		Barom.	Ther.	Hygr.	Wind.	The Sky.
February 21,	9 P. M.	29,80	27	56	NW weak.	Few clouds.
22,	7 A. M.	29,60	25	84	N very ſtrong.	Wholly cloudy.
	2 P. M.	29,30	17	83	ditto.	ditto.
	9 P. M.	29,24	12	83	ditto.	ditto.
23,	7 A. M.	29,61	1	80	NW very ſtrong.	Moſtly cloudy.

A ſevere ſnow-ſtorm continued through the whole of the 22d. The falling ſnow was very thick; the wind very ſtrong, and ſomewhat to the E of N, but appearing to me, by the college vane, to be nearer to the N than the NE. It was noted N.

The ſcale of the barometer is French meaſure, but is here reduced to the Engliſh or common ſcale, and correction made for the effect of variation in temperature. The inſtruments are placed without a north chamber window.

chains, only when his churliſh majeſty choſe to let them looſe, like ſo many bull-dogs, to ſcare Juno, and worry her favourites. This fable, however, is, like almoſt all thoſe of the ancients, pregnant with wiſdom. Lord Bacon himſelf has laboured to teach mankind how to make Æolus ſubſervient to Juno, and ſo did Franklin. The tranſition from winds to rain and ſnow is eaſy and natural.

It has always impreſſed me with ſomething bordering on wonder, that, during the ſix-and-twenty centuries wherein the memory and learning of mankind have been exerciſed, there has not been found one ſecretary of nature ſufficiently inſtructed to give us a complete hiſtory of the aſcent of vapours from the ocean, their ſuſpenſion in the air, the formation of clouds, of ſnow, and of the deſcent of rain, with an entire and connected chain of cauſes. Des Cartes, Nieuwentyt, Dr. Halley, Hunter, and ſome few others, have amuſed the world with their theories on this ſubject; but which of them is unincumbered with difficulties? What facts we have in this ſublime part of nature, are mere fragments widely ſcattered. The phenomena in theſe lofty regions of the air have been rather terrific objects to purblind ſuperſtition, than inſtructive appearances to calm philoſophy.

The never ceaſing circulation of water between the ocean and the dry ground has been contemplated, from the earlieſt ages, with grateful admiration; but, not being an object of ſight, has been ranked among the inexplicable works of the Deity. The clouds diſpenſing refreſhing ſhowers of rain on the dry and thirſty ground; the flow of rivers, with their long train of beneficial conſequences, could hardly eſcape the notice of any thinking being in every age of the world. We accordingly find the ſupply of water frequently mentioned in the *oldeſt book* we have, among the moſt wonderful as well as valuable of Heaven's bleſſings,

Seeing the earth annually covered with a rich and beautiful carpet of vegetables, and theſe aſtoniſhingly variegated, and gradually developing 'from ſeed-time to harveſt-time,' muſt have led thoſe of ancient days to recognize the proximate cauſes, the warmth of the ſun, and the moiſture from the clouds; and theſe again to an acquaintance with that perpetual circulation ſubſiſting between the ocean and the mountains, through the inſtrumentality of the atmoſphere, and by the medium of rivers to the ocean again. But the philoſophy or explanation of this vivifying phenomenon is ſpoken of as inſcrutable and paſt finding out. They did then, as we do now, carry our inveſtigations as high as we can, as in the caſe of gravitation, and beyond that principle ſay, with them, 'it is the hand of God;' an expreſſion denoting the laſt term of our analytical reſults, Unable to inveſtigate the eſſence of light and of fire, the Deity was called by the name of theſe inexplicable agents.

In thoſe early days, when the knowledge of nature was confined to narrow limits, they, like our Indians,

'Saw God in clouds, and heard him in the winds.'

Hence they ſtyled the Deity 'the father of the rain,' and repreſented him 'as calling forth the waters of the ſea, and pouring them down according to the *vapour* thereof.' Whence we infer, they believed the water roſe in the form of *vapour* from the ocean, and that it became *freſhened* in its paſſage through the air; and it moreover appears that they were ſenſible that this proceſs was regularly and perpetually performing; for they remarked that 'although all the rivers run into the ſea, yet was the ſea not full; unto the place whence the rivers come, thither they return again.' They ſeem alſo to have kaown that *mountains* made a part of this *grand apparatus*, and to have believed that it was not a fortuitous or random proceſs, but regulated, as we now find

it, by weight and meaſure. May not this be inferred from that ſublime queſtion of Iſaiah—'Who hath meaſured the *waters* in the hollow of his hand, and weighed the *mountains* in ſcale?'

Although they diſcerned this magnificent apparatus, and ſaw its effects, yet were they reſtrained by a religious awe from attempting its inveſtigation, becauſe ſtorms, lightning and hail, were conceived to be the precurſors of the chariot of the Deity! 'who maketh the *clouds* his chariot'—'who walketh on the wings of the *wind*'—accompanied with '*hailſtones* and *fire!*' Or, if you chooſe to have the ſpirit of theſe paſſages expreſſed in Engliſh metre—

'On cherubs, and on cherubims,
Full royally he rode,
And on the wings of all the winds
Came flying all abroad.'

For this reaſon, probably, the origin and courſe of the winds, 'whence they come and whither they go,' were deemed myſterious. Hence, inſtead of inveſtigating the cauſe, their pious minds, overwhelmed with awe, ſunk into undiſcerning amazement! Under ſuch impreſſions, I ceaſe to wonder that he who wrote that ancient drama, the book of Job, puts among the moſt difficult of his queſtions that which demands an explanation of the 'balancing of the clouds.' But ſhall not we, who are happily free from the terrors of the Moſaic as well as Pagan ſyſtems, and who enjoy the encouraging *intellectual* ſcheme of Chriſtianity, which, never forgetting Deity, poſtpones every thing *corporeal* to the *primary mental cauſe* *—I ſay, ſhall not we unite our efforts to fill up that dreary blank left in ſcience by the ancients? And 'as man, who is the ſervant and interpreter of nature, can act and underſtand no further than he has, either in operation or in contemplation, obſerved of the method and order of nature †,' let us commence a patient obſervation of the ordinary and extraordinary phenomena that occur in this ſcene of wonders, the atmoſphere; and then collect thoſe fragments of knowledge, widely ſcattered through the world, on the ſame ſubject.

Although much of the operations going forward in the atmoſphere may have ſome links that have hitherto eſcaped the moſt inquiſitive eye, and others, though ſeen, may not be fully underſtood, ſtill we ought not to be diſcouraged. Theſe detached links will one day be united, and form a part of the great chain of natural cauſes, adding ſtill ſtronger proofs of that *unity of deſign* which pervades the great temple of Nature.

Some men ſeem deſtined to obſerve and record naked facts; others, of a ſuperior genius, follow after and apply them. Some future Franklin may do with theſe *deſiderated* facts what Newton did with thoſe collected by Kepler and Galileo, and therewith form a ſyſtem which may teach us to bridle the *winds* themſelves, and render them further ſubſervient to human uſes.

* Harris. † Novum Organ. Scient.

PYRITES OF THE FORM OF FISHES.

PYRITES are ſtony ſubſtances, conſiſting of an inflammable mixture of the ore of iron or copper, with ſulphur and earth in a lapideous aggregation. The moſt remarkable forms, perhaps, in which this body was ever ſeen, have occurred to obſervation at the village of Menat, near Riom, in that which was formerly named the province of Auvergne, but forms now the departments of Puy-de-Dome, Cantal, and in part that of the High-Loire, in France. In a conſiderable chaſm, along the bottom of which runs a ſmall ſtream, there is a ſtratum of Tripoline earth of ſeveral varieties of colour, as white, grey, red, or black. Interperſed among the black Tripoline earth, occurs occaſionally a good deal of copper pyrites of a bright

golden yellow colour. The depth of the chaſm varies. And where this is the greateſt, larger quantities of the pyrites are diſcovered to the ſight. Theſe pyrites are by the action of the water in many places diſſolved: and, in conſequence of their diſſolution, the copper is thrown upon the Tripoline earth, which it tinges of a fine azure colour. The ſulphur entering into new combinations, produces among the foliated ſtratifications of the ſchiſti, a variety of moſt beautiful cryſtallizations, ſome of which exhibit divergent and tranſparent radiations, like the ſun emitting his beams. In the black Tripoline earth, are likewiſe found maſſes of the ſame pyritous matter in the form of loaves of bread. Theſe when broken exhibit within pyritical forms of fiſhes, ſome of them even ſo large as to weigh twenty-five pounds. Every part is frequently perfect in theſe mineral fiſhes; the head, the vertebra, the gills, and fins. Veins of copper ore often run through their ſubſtance, tinging it of a bright golden yellow colour. The proportion of ſulphur is ſometimes ſo large that theſe bodies efflorеſce and decay upon expoſure to the open air. Lizards, frogs, and oyſters of the ſame matter, have been likewiſe found in the ſame place.

THE BRITISH MUSE.

A FRAGMENT.

FERDINAND AND HENRIQUEZ.

By R—— S——.

HENRIQUEZ.

THERE was a time, nor has the haſt'ning year
Told all its moons, ſince that time was, when thou,
My Ferdinand, did'ſt range the ampleſt round
Of pleaſure's gayeties—with high-born ſpirits
Did'ſt riſle fancy's field for richeſt ſweets,
To heap them on the boſom of the hours.—
When thou with trueſt merriment did'ſt light
Each ſcene; and make ev'n joyleſs jealouſy,
Black melancholy, and fretful avarice,
Unfold their brows to mirth; when thou did'ſt fill
Each virgin breaſt with heavings of delight
Beſpeaking love;—but now what ſtrange miſhap
Has plac'd that gloom upon thy brow? Some maiden,
I warr'nt, has caſt a ſupercilious eye
Upon thy merits, and diſdains thy ſuit—
And ſo thou weep'ſt in dudgeon—But tell me—
Whence riſe theſe teſty looks of melancholy,
This knitted brow?

FERDINAND.

What! and doſt thou pretend
Thou know'ſt not?—art thou come to mock me, jeer me,
Laugh at me?—haſt thou not heard, and hearing,
Smil'd and chuckl'd to think how I've been duped,
Been fool'd, been play'd on?—I warrant thou'ſt heard,
And, like an honeſt ſympathiſing friend,
Art come to weep with me—to condole with me—
To meddle with me—to tell me I've been
A fool, a dupe, an aſs.—Go, bid thy tongue
Keep within its tenement;—'twill tell me
Nothing new.—Back, back to thy vile employers;—
Thou call'ſt thyſelf my friend.—I have no friend—
I want no friend;—the climate will not breed
An animal ſo true.—Fool, ſhallow fool!—
What did'ſt thou ſee in man to truſt him ſo?—
Becauſe he ſcrap'd and ſmil'd, and ſpake him fair,
Thou thought'ſt him true.—Fool, fool, that could'ſt not ſee
So plain a perfidy!—

HENRIQUEZ.

Indeed, thou ſpeak'ſt
In language ſo abrupt, in ſenſe to me
So wild and full of myſtery, that my mind,
Aſtoniſh'd, ſtands at loſs to know thy meaning.
If falſe thou think me, thou wrong'ſt me—if known
To thy misfortunes; ſtill thou doſt me wrong.—
Haſt thou encounter'd troubles? I would know them,
And knowing, would remove, and bear a part
In all thy ſorrows.

FERDINAND.

Thou ſpeak'ſt thee fair.—So ſpake the hell-born fiends
That wrought my ruin.—Away, I'll not truſt thee.—
I've gorg'd enough of perfidy—I've brok'n,
Diſſolv'd, forſworn all fellowſhip with men.
Think'ſt thou I'll return, and embrace the aſps
That ſpit their venom at my heart?—Away—
I'll hear no arguments, receive no counſels;
For man's a villain;—nor can all thou ſay'ſt
Diſprove that truth.

HENRIQUEZ.

When paſſion ſhall ſubſide,
Perhaps, my Ferdinand, thou'lt hear a friend
Who owes to thee his life—whoſe gratitude
Will ever bind him faithful to thy good.
But juſt return'd, from where Helvetia's heights
Riſe in majeſtic order to the ſkies,
Thy fortune has not reach'd me—unfold then
Thy griefs, and pour them all into my boſom.

FERDINAND.

And when thou'ſt heard, like other faithful friends,
Thou'lt feign condolence—aye feign to pity me—
And then in tones of irony and ſcorn
Mock my thoughtleſs folly.

HENRIQUEZ.

Indeed, indeed,
Thou wrong'ſt me deeply—and thy harſh ſuſpicions
Are very daggers to my heart—believe me,
Amid the baſe deſertion of thy friends
One friend remains untainted, firm and true,
And that friend am I—come, try me, truſt me;
And thou'lt not find thy confidence miſplac'd,
Thou'lt find me what I ſay.

FERDINAND.

Thy manner, words,
And earneſt looks, would almoſt ſpeak thee true,
Would almoſt make me think thee ſtill a friend.—
Thou know'ſt, Henriquez, I did love thee once,
And hold thee next my heart.—So ſtill I would—
But the world's perfidy has ſhook my nature,
Has turn'd the native current of my ſoul,
And fill'd it with the poiſon of ſuſpicion.
But give thine ear, and liſten to my tale
Of perfidy and wrongs.—My houſe, thou know'ſt,
Was free to all; my ample cellars ſtor'd
With choiceſt wines; my table daily ſpread
With richeſt viands, the world's beſt luxuries.
I'd friends enough, for then I thought them ſuch,
To feaſt at my expence, and paſs the hours
In jovial merriment—But mark the ſnares
They laid to ruin me—baſe artful villains!
The fatal dice, thoſe curſed miniſters
Of human woe, that in one moment hurl
The father, ſon, and huſband to their ruin,
And 'whelm whole families in floods of grief,
The fatal dice, ere yet the evening hours
Had told their half, were introduc'd; at firſt
All harmleſs ſeem'd; as yet the plot was young,
But by degrees it grew, till, in due time,
It ripen'd in my ruin; weeks and weeks
Paſs'd on, nor dream'd my ſoul of perfidy.
The baſe, foul crew, muſt needs at firſt appear
Of ſtricteſt conſcience—'mong themſelves alone
They exercis'd the ſport; nor once by words
Entic'd my will, but rather ſeem'd to ſhun
All play with me—thus their ſeeming honeſty
Deceiv'd my heart, and drew me to my ruin.—
Too late I ſpied the plot; too ſoon I learnt
That thoſe baſe fiends, who had ſecur'd my fortune,
Had not deſerv'd my heart.—In my diſtreſs
I ſought them out, and aſk'd their kind aſſiſtance
Till I had order'd my diſtracted fortunes.
Now mark the villains!—mark their treach'rous ſoul
Unveil'd to view!—the maſk, no longer uſeful,
Was no longer worn—to the ground it fell,
And did ſuch wond'rous black deceit diſcover,
Such dark brows, and hideous forms of perfidy,
As ſhock'd my ev'ry ſenſe—diſarm'd my ſoul

Of its known pow'rs, and ſtruck me dumb with horror.—
To my pray'rs they pleaded inability,
Pleaded poverty--this I could have borne--
But when they cried, 'Good Friend! we pity thee
Poor ſoul! how much we pity thee,' my ſpirit
Bounded—my ſoul was fir'd with rage—
I curs'd their ſchemes, their ſnares, their perfidy—
Storm'd at their ingratitude, and call'd down
Heaven's dire vengeance on their heads.—But mark!—
They mock'd my fury—ſported with my pain—
And, as I quitted them with curſes, cried,
The man's beſide himſelf—the creature's mad!—
Hell, and all its racking, fiery torments,
Light on your heads, ye baſe unfeeling ruffians!
You pitied me—curſe on your pity—what!
Ruin me, then pity me?—Ye miniſters
Of vengeance! where are your bolts of thunder?—
Where, where is heaven's retributive juſtice?—
It ſleeps, it ſleeps inactive, nor regards
The ſuff'rings of th' innocent, but takes part
With falſe perfidious man, to wreck the hopes,
And ſting the breaſt of virtue.

HENRIQUEZ.

Hold! hold! raſh,
Thoughtleſs Ferdinand!—thy reaſon wanders—
Thy temper quits the reins, and riot runs
Into the wilds of paſſion.—What! is't ſo—
Muſt Heaven bear the blame, becauſe baſe man
Has prov'd a traitor?—muſt Heaven be tax'd
With indifference, becauſe thou'ſt been deceiv'd?—
Repreſs ſuch wild conceits; no good they'll bring thee
If indulg'd;—impiety can breed no good.
Heav'n ſtill is juſt, however man may deem
It partial;—'tis man, not Heav'n, that errs.—True,
The world is falſe, and many friends live in't
Who are not friends, but when ſome foul deſign
Do make them ſeem ſo.—True, thou'ſt been deceiv'd,
And baſely too.—But ſay, did not the cauſe
Originate in thyſelf—in the want
Of reſolution to forego the foul,
The tempting evil?—had thou not conſented,
Perfidy had wrought thee no ill; and thou
Hadſt not been wrapp'd in ſo much miſery,
Nor led, in ſtrains ſo raſh and full of ire,
To raiſe thy murmurs 'gainſt the throne of heav'n.—
Come, come—reſtrain thy wayward heart—complaint
But aggravates an evil—and paſſion
But embitters pain.—The ſureſt remedy
For all the wounds the heart is ſubject to,
Is reſignation—patience—and content.—

The following ADDRESS, written by Mr. STEPHEN KEMBLE, previous to his performing the Character of FALSTAFF at Drury-Lane Theatre, was ſpoken by Mr. BANNISTER, jun.

A FALSTAFF here to-night, by Nature made,
Lends to your favourite Bard, *his pond'rous aid.*
No man in buckram he! no ſtuffing gear,
No feather-bed, nor e'en a pillow 'bier!
But all good honeſt fleſh, and blood, and bone,
And weighing, more or leſs, ſome *thirty* ſtone;
Upon the Northern Coaſt, by chance we caught him,
And hither, in a *broad wheel'd waggon* brought him,
For in a *chaiſe* the varlet ne'er could enter,
And no *mail coach* on ſuch a fare wou'd venture.
Bleſt with unwieldineſs, at leaſt, his *ſize*
Will favour find in ev'ry critic's eyes.
And ſhould his humour, and his mimic art,
Bear due proportion to *his outward part*,
As once 'twas ſaid of Macklin in the *Jew*,
This is the very Falſtaff Shakſpeare drew.
To you, with diffidence, he bids me ſay,
Should you approve, you may command his ſtay
To lie, and ſwagger here, another day.
If not, to better men he'll leave his ſack,
And go, as baliaſt, in a *collier* back.

LA DOUCE CHIMERE.

[From 'Poems by Mrs. John Hunter.']

Sweet fancy, let me ſing thy praiſe,
Thou kind companion of my days,
Through infancy and youth;

O let me, in a riper age,
Thy fairy favours ſtill engage,
And blend thy charms with truth.

Gift of kind heav'n, dear wand'ring ſprite,
'Tis thou canſt oppoſites unite,
And pleaſures mix with pain;
Without thy aid, the ſons of art
To charm the eye, or touch the heart,
Shall toil, and toil in vain.

To warm, to poliſh and refine
The judgment and the taſte, are thine,
To aid where knowledge fails;
How exquiſite thy finer ſenſe,
How far beyond the vain pretence,
Where letter'd pride prevails!

Through the dim eye thy piercing ray
Beams on the mind a brighter day,
Where genius ſtands confeſs'd;
'Tis thine to light the priſon's gloom,
'Tis thine to live beyond the tomb,
In fond affection's breaſt.

Thy art can on the moon's beam ſend
The heart's warm wiſh from friend to friend,
Through air and ocean's waſte,
And on ſome bright unchanging ſtar,
Though abſent long, and diſtant far,
Remembrance may be plac'd.

'Tis happineſs to dwell with thee;
Whate'er we think, whate'er we ſee,
Glows with a brighter dye;
All nature wears a lively green,
The heav'ns expand a blue ſerene,
And man forgets to ſigh.

Or ſhould a ſigh unbidden riſe,
On thy light wing the vagrant flies,
To ſeek ſome tender woe,
Our better feelings to awake,
Teaching for love for pity's ſake,
Delicious tears to flow.

Nor wealth can buy, nor pow'r command,
One circle from thy magic wand,
To charm the phantom care;
Born with the ſoul, thy living light
Beams forth in wayward fortune ſpite,
Nor deigns her gifts to ſhare.

Parent of hope, love's trueſt friend,
Without thee all our joys would end,
And dull exiſtence fade:
'Tis thine to gild the darkeſt ſcene
Of poverty, reſtraint, or pain,
In life's obſcureſt ſhade.

Let me then ſtill thy dreams purſue,
For ever bright, for ever new,
Time's tangled path to cheer;
Let me believe I ſtill may find
The warm, ſincere, congenial mind,
And meet LA DOUCE CHIMERE.

TO MY DAUGHTER.

On being ſeparated from her on her MARRIAGE.

[From the Same.]

DEAR to my heart as life's warm ſtream,
Which animates this mortal clay,
For thee I court the waking dream,
And deck with ſmiles the future day;
And thus beguile the preſent pain,
With hopes that we ſhall meet again.

Yet will it be, as when the paſt
Twin'd ev'ry joy, and care, and thought,
And o'er our minds one mantle caſt
Of kind affections finely wrought?
Ah no! the groundleſs hope were vain,
For ſo we ne'er can meet again!

May he who claims thy tender heart
Deſerve its love as I have done!
For, kind and gentle as thou art,
If ſo belov'd, th u'rt fairly won.
Bright may the ſacred torch remain,
And cheer thee till we meet again.

TIME.

[From the Same.]

TIME may ambition's neſt deſtroy,
Though on a rock 'tis perch'd ſo high;
May find dull av'rice in his cave,
And drag to light the ſordid ſlave;
But from affection's temper'd chain
To free the heart he ſtrives in vain.

The ſculptur'd urn, the marble buſt,
By time are crumbled with the duſt;
But tender thoughts the muſe has twin'd
For love, for friendſhip's brow deſign'd;
Shall ſtill endure, ſhall ſtill delight,
Till time is loſt in endleſs night.

A MERMAID's SONG.

[From the Same.]

NOW the dancing ſun-beams play,
On the green and glaſſy ſea;
Come, and I will lead the way,
Where the pearly treaſures be.
Come with me, and we will go
Where the rocks of coral grow;
Follow, follow, follow me.

Come, behold what treaſures lie
Deep below the rolling waves,
Riches hid from human eye
Dimly ſhine in ocean's caves;
Stormy winds are far away,
Ebbing tides brook no delay;
Follow, follow, follow me.

SWISSERLAND.

PROCLAMATION.

Bonaparte, First Conſul of the French Republic, Preſident of the Italian Republic, to the Eighteen Cantons of the Helvetic Republic.

St. Cloud, Sept. 30.

Inhabitants of Helvetia,

YOU have afforded, for two years, an afflicting ſpectacle. Oppoſite factions have ſucceſſively taken poſſeſſion of the ſovereign authority; they have ſignalized their temporary rule by a ſyſtem of partiality which proved their unſkilfulneſs and weakneſs.

In the courſe of the year 10, your government deſired that the ſmall number of French troops in Helvetia ſhould be withdrawn. The French government willingly availed themſelves of that opportunity to honour your independence; but ſoon afterward your different parties began to be agitated by freſh fury; the blood of the Swiſs was ſhed by the hands of Swiſs. You have been diſputing for three years without coming to any underſtanding: if you are left longer to yourſelves, you will be killing each other for three years without coming to a better underſtanding. Your hiſtory proves beſides, that your inteſtine wars could never be terminated but by the efficacious intervention of France.

It is true that I had determined not to interfere at all in your affairs; I had conſtantly ſeen your different governments aſk advice of me, and not follow it, and ſometimes abuſe my name, according to their intereſts and their paſſions. But I neither can nor ought to remain inſenſible to the miſery of which you are the victims; I recall my determination—I will be the mediator of your difference; but my mediation ſhall be efficacious, ſuch as befits the great people, in whoſe name I ſpeak.

Five days after the notification of the preſent proclamation, the ſenate ſhall aſſemble at Berne. Every magiſtracy that ſhall have been formed at Berne ſince the capitulation ſhall be diſſolved, and ſhall ceaſe meeting and exerciſing any authority. The prefects ſhall repair to their poſt. All the authorities which may have been formed ſhall ceaſe meeting. Armed aſſemblages ſhall diſperſe. The 1ſt and 2d Helvetic demi-brigades ſhall compoſe the garriſon of Berne. The troops who have been on ſervice for upward of ſix months ſhall alone remain in corps of troops. Finally, all individuals diſbanded from the belligerent armies, and who are now in arms, ſhall depoſit their arms at the municipality of the commune where they were born.

The ſenate ſhall ſend three deputies to Paris; each canton may alſo ſend deputies. All citizens who, for the laſt three years, have been Landamman, ſenators, and have ſucceſſively occupied places in the central authority, may repair to Paris, to make known the means of reſtoring union and tranquility, and conciliating all parties.

On my part, I have a right to expect that no city, no commune, no corps, will do any thing contrary to the diſpoſitions which I make known to you.

Inhabitants of Helvetia, awake to hope!!!—Your country is on the brink of a precipice; it ſhall be immediately drawn from it; all men of good intentions will ſecond this generous plan. But if, which I cannot believe, there be among you a great number of individuals who ſhould have ſo little virtue as not to ſacrifice their paſſions and their prejudices to the love of the country; people of Helvetia, you will have indeed degenerated from your forefathers!

There is no ſenſible man who does not ſee that the mediation which I take upon myſelf is a benefit to Helvetia from that Providence which, in the midſt of ſo many ſhocks and conculſions, has always watched over the exiſtence and independence of your nation, and that this mediation is the only means of ſaving both. For indeed it is time you ſhould ſee, that if the patriotiſm and union of your anceſtors founded your republic, the bad ſpirit of your factions, if it continue, will infallibly deſtroy it; painful would it be to think, that at a period when ſeveral new republics have ariſen, deſtiny had marked out the termination and fall of one of the moſt ancient.

(Signed) BONAPARTE.

Baſle, October 9.—Citizen Rapp, aide-de-camp to the firſt conſul, has paſſed through this city on his way back to Paris, after having notified to the eighteen cantons of Helvetia the proclamation of the firſt conſul. Thoſe who diſtributed the firſt conſul's proclamation in the canton of

Berne were ill looked upon by the exiſting authorities; and ſeveral of them have been arreſted, and ſent to the priſons at Arbourg.

The members of the Helvetic diet aſſembled at Schwitz, have agreed on a plan of conſtitution, which they have addreſſed to all the cantons, and of which the following are the articles.

Art. I. Switzerland forms one federal republic, under the denomination of the Helvetic Confederation.

II. It is divided into cantons.

III. Each canton to govern itſelf according to its own will, and to exerciſe in its own territory all the rights of ſovereignty which it exerciſed under the ancient regime.

IV. The towns ſhall not enjoy any prerogative over the country, both one and the other to participate in the adminiſtration of juſtice, of the police, and in the inernal government of the canton.

V. The government of one canton cannot publiſh ordonances prejudicial to another canton: thoſe who break through this regulation to be denounced to the diet.

VI. The government of each canton to name a deputy to the Helvetic diet. The deputies remain in office until their conſtituents think proper to recal them. They are indemnified by the canton.

VII. The diet is permanent; it deliberates on war and peace, and on the concluſion of ſuch treaties of alliance and commerce as the general intereſt of the confederation may call for. It is authoriſed to repeal and annul the ordinances of the cantonal governments, which are prejudicial to the Helvetic confederation, or to any of its cantons.

VIII. Every deputy, member of the diet, is obliged to conduct himſelf upon the diſcuſſion of an important object, particularly of treaties of peace, commerce, and alliance, according to the inſtructions of his conſtituents.

IX. The diet chooſes, from among its members, a preſident and a ſecretary, who continue in their functions for 3 months, and are always re-eligible.

X. The preſident of the diet receives the envoys of foreign powers, and ſigns the deliberations of the diet, which are counterſigned by the ſecretary. The protocol ſhall be ſigned by every member.

XI. The diet appoints the Helvetic envoys to foreign powers, and recalls them.

XII. In caſe of a war, or threat of attack, the diet ſettles the contingent of troops, and the amount of the ſums which each canton is obliged to furniſh. The arſenals are at the diſpoſal of the diet. It appoints the generals, and removes them, as alſo the inſpectors of the militia in time of peace. Each canton is obliged to exerciſe in arms and military evolutions, a contingent of the militia, which, however, is not to perform any effective ſervice, in time of peace, and receives no pay.

XIII. All the Swiſs are ſoldiers. None can exerciſe the rights of citizenſhip, nor be received into the corporations of artiſts and tradeſmen, nor exerciſe a profeſſion, nor marry, unleſs he has a muſket, a ſword, and a pouch. The government ſupplies the poor with arms. In extraordinary caſes the cantonal government may order the diſarming of the citizens. The expences of war are charged upon all the cantons in proportion to their reſpective means.

Further Particulars of M. GARNERIN'S DESCENT *by a* PARACHUTE.

[M. Garnerin has publiſhed the following ſupplemental explanation of the circumſtances attending his laſt deſcent with the parachute.]

THERE is a chaſm in the report which I have given of my deſcent in a parachute, upon which I have had ſeveral queſtions put to me: it is the explanation of the cauſe which gave riſe to the great oſcillation which my parachute experienced, and which was never ſo great in the former experiments I made at Paris, in weather equally ſeaſonable with that which I had on the 21ſt of September. Several perſons imagined that an accident had happened to the parachute; others, and the greater number, thought that I had not ballaſt enough in my car, which would have preſerved the equilibrium, and have made the car gravitate better. I was myſelf of this latter opinion during the firſt part of my deſcent; but a thing may be probable, and yet not true. I will endeavour to throw ſome light upon the ſubject:

We muſt conſider, in the experiment of the parachute, the cauſe which acts upon the fluid which reſiſts. The experiment of the parachute is founded upon the elaſ-

ticity of the air, whoſe relation is always in a direct ratio with the weight that compreſſes it; when once the air has been condenſed relative to the weight that compreſſes it, it maintains itſelf conſtantly in that ſituation, and cannot depart from it without an addition to, or ſubtraction from, the compreſſing force. Hence it follows that a parachute, which ſhould be perfect in its conſtruction, and which ſhould preſerve its ſtate of equilibrium (a thing phyſically impoſſible) would remain for ever ſtationary, upon the column of air which it compreſſed, without ever aſcending or deſcending. A parachute, therefore, cannot deſcend, but by the evaporation of the air.

The ſlighteſt cauſe may give the firſt impulſe to theſe evaporations, which, once having taken place, continue in torrents, and with a greater degree of rapidity in proportion as the compreſſing weight is more conſiderable. The wind which acts upon the ſurface of the parachute, or the ſlighteſt movement of poſture of the perſon in the car, or both theſe cauſes at once (without ſpeaking of the imperfection of the parachute itſelf) muſt produce a firſt inclination, which is ſoon followed by a ſecond, in an oppoſite direction, by the effort made by the weight contained in the car, to return to the centre of gravity. This firſt oſcillation, once eſtabliſhed, is inceſſantly kept up by the evaporation of the air, and increaſes as the compreſſing force, or the weight ſuſpended to the parachute, excites it to do it with rapidity. The following is the proof which juſtifies this reaſoning:—

When I made my former experiments of deſcending in a parachute, I always made uſe of a balloon proportioned to the weight which I was to carry up; and I took with me a ſack of ballaſt of only twenty pounds, which I threw out with one hand, while I cut the cord of ſeparation with the other. The balloon being this time much larger, I wiſhed to make uſe of its ſize and energies to ſound the capacity of my parachute. Inſtead of twenty pounds of ballaſt, I carried upward of one hundred; I threw out only a ſmall part the moment I was ſeparated from the balloon, and the oſcillations having commenced almoſt immediately with very great rapidity, I thought that my parachute was toſſed about by a ſudden breeze. I then erroneouſly reaſoned, that the more ballaſt I threw out, the more I ſhould diminiſh the power that tended to reſtore the equilibrium. I did not at all imagine that the air being compreſſed by a weight twice greater almoſt than in my former experiments, the evaporation would take place with a relative reaction. When I was no more than a few hundred feet high, I ſaw clearly that I ſhould be daſhed to pieces, if I touched the ground during the operation of an oſcillation. The man that is collected in danger always finds reſources which do not enter into the conception of a man who loſes his recollection. Nature having favoured me, in this reſpect, I have always eſcaped the greateſt dangers, particularly in the army. I ſaw what was proper to be done, and immediately threw out all that was in the car, even to my barometer, which by the way has never been reſtored. The effect juſtified my expectations; all the violent oſcillations ceaſed in a moment, and thoſe which ſucceeded were much leſs rapid, and their extent comparatively trifling. I then felt that ſenſation in the ſtomach which produced the vomitting I experienced when I got out of the car, after a ſlight ſhock.

I infer, from what I have ſtated before, that the greater the ſurface of the parachute is, and the leſs it is loaded, the lighter the deſcent will be; and the more uniform, and free from thoſe oſcillations, cauſed by the evaporation of the compreſſed air; the counterpoiſe cauſed by a freſh wind, which ſhould act upon the ſurface of the parachute, would be little to be feared. We are furniſhed with daily proofs by the little parachutes that are made of a ſheet of paper, which children launch in the ſtreets with wonderful addreſs. The weight they ſupport is nothing almoſt, when compared with the extent of the ſurface of the ſheet of paper. Hence theſe little parachutes take a horizontal courſe, ſometimes for a long time without oſcillation, though the wind even be high, or at leaſt the oſcillations they do experience are ſlow and not violent, and only become conſiderable when guſts of wind blow at the corner of the ſtreets.

I think the reflections I have juſt made are important to the ſcience of parachutes, and I conſider my laſt experiment as the moſt uſeful of any I have made, and as the one which will render the art more perfect, though it was not certainly the moſt agreeable one in which I have been engaged.

ACCOUNT *of the* TRIAL *of* William Codlin, John Reed, George Eaſterby, *Eſq. and* William M'Farlane, *Eſq. for an Intent to defraud the Underwriters of the Brig Adventure.*

ADMIRALTY SESSION,
Tueſday, Oct. 26.

Before Sir William Scott, Judge of the Admiralty; and Lord Ellenborough, Chief Juſtice.

WILLIAM Codlin, and John Reed were put to the bar, charged upon an indictment, ſtating that on the 8th of Auguſt laſt, William Codlin was maſter of a certain brig called the Adventure, then on the high ſeas, on the coaſt of Suſſex, within the juriſdiction of the admiralty, and that John Reed was an officer on board the ſaid veſſel; that it was inſured for divers ſums amounting to 9000l, that the priſoners being ſuch maſter and officer, wickedly and felonioufly did make certain holes in and through the larboard run of the ſaid ſhip, and another in her larboard quarter, by means whereof the water entered, and ſunk and deſtroyed the ſaid veſſel, with intent to prejudice and defraud the underwriters; and George Eaſterby and William M'Farlane, eſqrs. were charged in the ſame indictment, for that they, being owners of the ſaid brig and cargo, did procure Codlin and Reed to commit the felony aforeſaid, againſt the form of the ſtatute.

The leading counſel for the proſecution began by obſerving, that the charge againſt the priſoners, on whoſe fate the jury were to determine, was that the two priſoners, Codlin and Reed, had deſtroyed the veſſel in queſtion, with intent to prejudice the underwriters, who had ſubſcribed the policy of inſurance upon her, and that the two other priſoners, who were the owners, had procured them to commit the offence. After having enumerated a variety of facts, which would be ſtated by the witneſſes, he concluded, by urging the jury, if, after they had heard the whole of the caſe, they entertained any doubt, to do that which would be recommended to them by higher authority than his, give the priſoners the full benefit of it, and, if poſſible, extenuate their offence.

Thomas Cooper, (examined by Mr. Gibbs.) Said he was a ſeaman on board the Adventure; William Codlin was the captain; the veſſel was below Limehouſe when he entered as a foremaſt man; ſome of the cargo was on board; John Douglas was the mate; Mr. Storrow uſed to come backward and forward; there were captain Codlin, two boys, and himſelf, who formed the crew of her; ſhe ſailed to Yarmouth, and took in twenty-two hogſheads of tobacco, and ten tons of ballaſt; they ſhipped a man of the name of Welſh, a bricklayer's labourer; they proceeded to Deal, where Douglas left the ſhip; Storrow left her at the ſame time, and Reed came on board as ſupercargo. When Douglas left the veſſel, the witneſs was coming off in a boat from Deal, and captain Codlin told him he muſt take his birth. He ſaid he was not capable; that he did not underſtand navigation. Codlin ſaid, as long as he pleaſed him, that was enough. They might have ſailed ſooner, but the captain ſaid he was waiting for a letter, and he did not like the wind. There was a boat, which the captain gave ſtrict orders to have nothing put into but the four oars; he gave orders to have tholes in the boat. After the witneſs left Deal, the captain told him he ſhould not be in her forty-eight hours longer—this was the Friday before the veſſel ſunk. On Saturday he told him it would be the laſt night they ſhould be in her; that ſhe was not fit to carry them through the Bay; that ſhe was not truſt-worthy for his life or any others. The witneſs was in liquor. The ſame evening the captain was at the helm, and he called him to relieve him. He did; and the captain went below into the cabin; he ſtayed about a quarter of an hour, and on his return ſaid, go, and you ſhall find an augur laying on the cabin-deck, and you are to take up the hatch of the ſcuttle, and bore a hole as cloſe down in the run as poſſible. The witneſs went down, took the augur, and bored a hole cloſe down by the run; he believed he bored three holes. The captain, before he went down, ſaid he was too clumſy.—When the witneſs came up, he ſaid he had bored the holes, and left the augurs in them. The captain told him to let them ſtay till the morning. They breakfaſted in the ſhip on the Sunday morning. The cabin boy was not allowed to come down. He pulled the augurs out of the holes, and ſtruck the crow-bar through them: the captain was down in the cabin, and he wanted a maul to make

the holes larger. The witneſs made anſwer, there was a crow-bar; he ſaid that was the very thing; he was down at the time the witneſs did it, and lent a hand, in order to knock the lockers down; the witneſs ſtruck the crow-bar through her bottom by the captain's direction; the water then came in freely. At the time he made the augur-hole, Reed was in bed cloſe by, and he turned himſelf ſeveral times; he never ſpoke to him, nor Reed to him. After he had bored the holes with the augur, and before the crow bar hole was made, the captain deſired him to call Reed; he came up to the captain, and then went down to bed again; when he beat the hole in with the crow-bar, he was on deck; when the crow-bar hole was made, there was a ſignal of diſtreſs made. On the Friday night, when the captain told him he ſhould not be forty-eight hours longer in the ſhip, he packed up his things in a bread-bag. While he was boring the holes, the captain ordered the crew to take in ſails; they were in ſituations which prevented their bearing. When the ſignal was made, ſeveral boats came up, and the people aſked if they wanted any aſſiſtance, and ſaid they would tow her in ſhore. The captain ſaid the ſhip belonged to him while ſhe ſwam, and they had no buſineſs with her; he remembered the Swallow cutter coming up to aſſiſt the Adventure, but ſhe went down in conſequence of theſe holes being bored. Reed's cheſt came on board while they were at Deal, and was carried aſhore the next day. When they came aſhore, they went to the Ship at Brighton. Reed ſaid he had loſt every thing that belonged to him. Eaſterby and M'Farlane came down to Brighton on the Tueſday. Eaſterby aſked him whereabouts he had bored the hole, and what ſize it was. He told him he could not ſay exactly; there was a chiſſel laying on the floor; he aſked him if the hole was the ſize of the handle of the chiſſel, and the witneſs replied it was; he told him he muſt get the handle out, and ſharpen the end of it, in order to plug the hole, if ſhe ſhould riſe; at this time they were bringing her aſhore. Eaſterby told Codlin, he was a d—d fool, and had made a ſtupid job of it; he might have taken her to the coaſt of France, and then he might have taken a boat, as it was fine weather, and gained either ſhore. Reed and M'Farlane were preſent, and might have heard this. Mr. M'Farlane and Eaſterby ordered the captain and him to go to London, and ſtay in private lodgings, ſaying we ſhould be under ſentence of death. M'Farlane booked them, and he received a note from Reed, with M'Farlane's direction. He received 9s for his wages, and M'Farlane gave him a guinea. He came to London in the coach. A place was taken for Codlin, but a gentleman came and ſaid he could not go. One of the boys was ſent in his place, and came to town with him. Reed went with him to the coach, and M'Farlane came after. The boy's name was George Kennedy; he was one of the crew, and was apprentice to Storrow. When the holes were bored, one pump was worked, but the captain would not ſuffer the other. One of the boys ſaid he heard the water running. The captain ſaid, it was only water in the run. He told the witneſs to go down, and jogged him, telling him to ſay nothing about it. The witneſs ſtaid two nights in London, and then went to his mother's, at Saxmunden; he walked 88 miles; he heard the conſtable ſay there was a reward of 100 guineas offered for his apprehenſion; he ſent for a conſtable, and gave him his right hand, ſaying, 'I heard there was a reward, and will ſurrender to you.'

(Croſs-examined by Mr. Fielding.)

Said he was twenty-four years of age. The veſſel was ſunk in conſequence of the holes; when he made the augur holes, the captain was at the helm; when the holes were enlarged the captain was preſent; when he got down to Saxmunden, he heard there was a reward of one hundred guineas; he gave himſelf up that no one ſhould receive it; he knew he had made the holes by the captain's order; he knew he had done wrong; he did not know whether he ſhould be condemned and hanged or not; he truſted to the Almighty; he ſurrendered to Aſket, the headborough; he came to London in a poſt-chaiſe, and was carried to the lord mayor; he ſaw Mr. Newman, and was examined: he made a diſcloſure the ſame as now; he did not know he was to be admitted evidence for the crown; he had ſeen Mr. Lavie, the ſolicitor for the underwriters; for what he had done, if he deſerved it, he was ready to ſuffer: what he had done he meant to tell; he was ſhipped at London before the maſt; when Douglas left the ſhip, the captain was trying to get a man in his room; when he, the witneſs, left Brighton, the captain gave him a coat; he gave him no money, but ſaid he would get him a birth ſo that he ſhould not want. After the ſignal of diſtreſs was made, the

boats were a long while coming up. The captain and crew of the Adventure boarded her after they got into the boat, in order to turn her head in ſhore, to make the people believe they were trying to get in; after the cutter came up and had her in tow, they went on board; he had no expectation of money or reward before he went to bore the holes; he had nothing to do with the ſhip; it was the captain's property, and he had ſaid ſhe was not truſt-worthy.

[The evidence of the two boys, James Morris, and George Kennedy, and likewiſe that of James Welſh, went to corroborate part of the evidence of Thomas Cooper.]

Edward Storrow ſaid he was captain of a ſhip. He had been acquainted with Eaſterby about ſeventeen or eighteen years—had ſailed in his employ as maſter of a veſſel. Eaſterby applied to him in May laſt to ſail as ſupercargo of the Adventure. He undertook to do ſo. He afterward had frequent converſations with him; Mr. M'Farlane was preſent at them. About three weeks before ſhe ſailed he was in the parlour of Eaſterby, at Canada wharf; Eaſterby ſaid he did not doubt that many ſhips had been ſunk, and might be ſunk, to cheat the underwriters of the money. Mr. Eaſterby told him that he and Mr. M'Farlane were joint owners of the ſhip and cargo. Three or four days before the ſhip ſailed, Eaſterby ſent for him to his own houſe—he went, and found Eaſterby, Codlin, and M'Farlane; Eaſterby ſtated that they wiſhed the ſhip ſhould proceed from London to Yarmouth, and from Yarmouth to Gibraltar, there to ſell the cargo by private ſale or public vendue, after which they thought an opportunity might be taken to ſink the ſhip in the Mediterranean, and they might take to the boat, and get a-ſhore. One half of the bills might be ſent in private letters, and the other in public letters; the whole of this converſation was in the preſence of M'Farlane and Codlin. M'Farlane ſaid ſuch a thing might be done; Codlin occaſionally ſpoke, and ſuppoſed it might be done; no objections were ever made by either. The witneſs never meant to proceed in the engagement; his reaſon for appearing to do ſo, was to get former accounts ſettled. Mr. Eaſterby delivered him the invoices, which he returned to Mr. Eaſterby at Deal.

Captain *Robert Douglas* ſaid, he went down to Brighton on the 10th of Auguſt, for the underwriters, and ſaw the veſſel; part of her maſt was out of water; ſhe was two miles and a half from the ſhore when he ſaw her. He afterward ſaw Eaſterby, M'Farlane, and Reed. Mr. Reed took a watch out of his pocket, and offering it him, ſaid he had no right to it, as it was a part of the cargo. He found the boatman were endeavouring to get the veſſel up. On the following morning he ſaw Eaſterby, M'Farlane, and Reed, walking together; he joined them, and they informed him Codlin was going to London in the ſtage. He expreſſed his aſtoniſhment at their permitting him to go, after what had paſſed the day before. Eaſterby ſaid he would detain him; he did ſo, and ſent one of the boys in his place. Captain Codlin mentioned the expences he was at, and the witneſs ſaid he would defray them on the part of the underwriters. Codlin replied, very well; and the witneſs underſtood him to promiſe not to leave Brighton. The ſhip was at this time on her way to the ſhore; ſhe reached it by ten o'clock on Thurſday, the 12th. He went on board the ſhip; he was the firſt perſon who went in the ſcuttle; he perceived the hole on the outſide; he found the lockers had been knocked down, and part of the ceiling torn up; he diſcovered a hole which appeared to have been done by a rude inſtrument; it was nine inches long, and four or five broad. It was in the run of the larboard quarter. He did not perceive the other holes till the day after—there were two augur holes on the larboard ſide. The hole made with the rude or blunt inſtrument, was ſufficient to ſink the veſſel; the injury appeared to have been done on the inſide, for the lockers were knocked down for the purpoſe of doing it. Upon going on board he ſaw an augur laying on the cabin floor. On the Thurſday he learned that Codlin had gone to town. He told Eaſterby he had acted imprudently in ſuffering him to leave the place.—Eaſterby ſaid, he thought there was no harm—that he was only gone to London, and meant to return the day following. On the Friday, Mr. Lavie came down, and the witneſs went with him to the inn where Eaſterby lodged, and found he was gone; they found a letter, which they opened—it was from Codlin, ſtating his intention of going to the continent. The witneſs followed him to Harwich, and applied to the poſtmaſter to know whether he had heard of a perſon of the name of Codlin. The poſtmaſter had not. There were two packets under weigh. The wit-

neſs got a warrant, overtook the packets and ſearched them. He found Codlin in one of the bed places of the cabin. The witneſs gave him in charge to the two water-bailiffs.

A Mr. *Brewer* deſcribed the ſtate the veſſel was in when he ſaw her towed on ſhore; and produced in court two pieces of planks cut out from the ſide of the veſſel, in which thoſe holes had been made that cauſed the veſſel to ſink. In one of the planks were holes bored by an augur. In another was the large hole ſuppoſed to have been made by a crow bar; and which was ſufficient to have ſunk the veſſel; but the augur holes could not have ſunk her. All the holes appeared to have been made from the inſide of the veſſel, and when ſhe was towed into Shoreham harbour, a guard of ſoldiers were placed over her, ſo that no perſon could have made thoſe holes after ſhe was brought on ſhore. On this witneſs being croſs-examined, he ſaid the veſſel was not deſtroyed, but was ſtill capable of being repaired and rendered uſeful.

A Mr. *Langridge*, reſiding at Lewis, ſaid, that when the priſoner Reed was firſt taken up at that place, he voluntarily put a paper into the witneſs' hand, which was the power by which he had been appointed the ſupercargo of the veſſel, and by which the cargo was entruſted to his care and management, as the perſon who was to diſpoſe of it when the veſſel arrived at her place of deſtination. Reed had been at firſt diſcharged on his own recognizance, and from the 13th to the 22d of Auguſt, he remained at Lewis; but was then taken into cuſtody under a warrant from ſir John Eamer. At this time Reed deſired that all letters directed to him might be taken and opened.

Mr. *Blackett*, an Inſurance Broker, ſaid he had been applied to on the 22d of June, to effect an inſurance for Eaſterby and M'Farlane to the amount of 1,000l, on goods ſhipped on board the brig Adventure; Eaſterby was the perſon who had applied to him. He executed the orders. On the 28th of the ſame month he had another order for an inſurance to the amount of 3,500l on goods in the ſame veſſel, which he effected. Shortly after he enſured for 700l. On the 22d of July, he was again applied to to enſure for 650l. Eaſterby then deſired him to ſtop until he made up his accounts, and ſaw how much he was ſhort of his inſurance. The whole ſum required to be inſured was 5,550l, and the witneſs inſured 4,550l. On the 29th, he received ordets again from Eaſterby and M'Farlane to inſure 750l on goods, and 250l on commiſſion, which was the commiſſion of the ſupercargo. The witneſs told them he was not ſatisfied as to the ſecurity of the premiums: on which they both jointly gave the policies to him, and lodged them in his hands as a ſecurity. Upon further orders being given for making additional inſurances, the witneſs deſired his ſon, who tranſacted the buſineſs for him, to ſtop making any more.

John Walker Hart, another inſurance broker, ſaid he had received orders from Eaſterby to effect an inſurance on goods on board the ſhip Adventure, to the amount of 4000l. which he effected up to the order, and was four or five days in doing ſo. Eaſterby wanted to enſure to the amount of 8000l. or 10,000l. The witneſs obſerved to him, that it was a large ſum for ſo ſmall a veſſel; whoſe burthen was no more than 70 or 80 tons. The other replied, that they had on board goods of great value, which lay in a ſmall compaſs.

Thomas Taſker ſaid, that when the veſſel came on ſhore, and the hatches were opened, he took an account of the cargo which he found on board. His account of the goods was then compared with the bills of parcels. She was underſtood to have had ſix caſes of ſilver plate on board: the witneſs ſaid he did not find one. Of four boxes of china there was not one to be found. Of eleven bales of cloth, only five were found. There were two fowling pieces inſtead of four. There was no caſe of ironmongery. There were two pairs of piſtols inſtead of eight. Two caſes of hats could not be ſeen. There were 58 bottles of oil, inſtead of 100. There were not ſix caſes of pickle, nor any at all; and in ſhort ſeveral other articles.

Mr. *Myers*, a broker, ſaid, he ſaw and examined the whole of the cargo that had been recovered from the ſhip, the value of which was no more than 3231l. and a fraction.

Thomas Blagdon, a waterman, ſaid he had gone in a wherry with Mr. Eaſterby to the brig Adventure at the time when the veſſel was completely loaded, and took away from her in the boat twelve caſes marked E.M. This was done in the evening. Two or three days after, in the morning, he took another load of goods out of the brig to Mr. Eaſterby's warehouſe. He alſo took away two boat-loads

of goods from the veſſel in company with M'Farlane, who went with him from Eaſterby's warehouſe that was ſituated by the water-ſide.

Perry, the police officer, ſaid, he found in the houſe of Eaſterby fifteen different packages; and a grand piano forte and other articles at the lodgings of a Mrs. Pattiſon.

Mrs. *Pattiſon* was next examined. She was a very unwilling witneſs, and appeared much affected. She ſaid ſhe had been acquainted with Mr. M'Farlane for five years. She lived near his houſe and often called there. After he was taken up ſhe carried the goods from his houſe to her own; ſhe was not deſired to do ſo by any body, but took them of her own accord. Mr. M'Farlane had not made any obſervation to her, to induce her to take them away; her reaſon for ſo doing it was, that there was a ſervant-maid in his houſe, under whoſe cuſtody ſhe did not think the goods ſecure, and ſhe was afraid he was about to be made a bankrupt. Being aſked why ſhe did not remove his furniture alſo, if ſecurity was her object, ſhe anſwered, ſhe would have done ſo had it been convenient. Mr. M'Farlane was apprehended in her company, while they were proceeding from his to her houſe. The goods ſhe removed were chiefly packed up in boxes, ſhe took away as much as ſhe could carry in a coach. When ſhe got them to her lodgings, ſhe put two locks on her door. The witneſs was aſked how often had ſhe viſited Mr. M'Farlane ſince he was committed to priſon? She anſwered, as often as it was convenient and pleaſant to herſelf. She was then aſked if ſhe had not viſited him daily? At firſt ſhe refuſed to anſwer the queſtion; but at laſt anſwered it in the affirmative.

The laſt evidence produced was a paper which contained a notice from Eaſterby and M'Farlane to the underwriters, of their abandonment of the ſhip and cargo.

This was the whole of the caſe on the part of the proſecution.

Mr. Fielding, as council for Codlin, then addreſſed the court on the queſtion of law. By the ſtatute upon which his client was indicted, it was neceſſary that the intention of defrauding the underwriters ſhould be proved. The bare fact of ſinking the ſhip was not ſufficient, unleſs there was evidence to ſhow that it was done with intention.—This was overruled.

Mr. Serjeant Bailey, and Mr. Gurney, as counſel for the priſoner, Reed, ſubmitted that the preſent charge could not in any manner apply to him. The act which made it felony to ſink or deſtroy a ſhip, did not mean to charge any perſons with that crime, except thoſe who were ordinarily appointed to manage and navigate ſuch ſhip. There was no evidence that Reed was on board in that character; he was merely appointed a ſupercargo by the owners, and he had nothing to do in the management of the veſſel. He would therefore put it to the court, whether Reed was ſuch an officer as by the act of parliament could come under the deſcription of a perſon belonging to the ſhip?

The lord chief juſtice ſaid, this objection had very properly and fitly been made. It was a point that required ſerious conſideration, which it certainly ſhould have. He ſhould ſubmit to the twelve judges in what light the character of a ſupercargo on board a ſhip ſhould be conſidered.

The priſoner, M'Farlane, being called on for his defence, ſaid he had ſerved his majeſty twenty-eight years, ſixteen of which he had ſerved abroad. He called ſome reſpectable perſons to his character.

Mr. Erſkine, counſel for Eaſterby, ſaid, he meant to ſubmit that that court had no juriſdiction to call on him for his defence. The Act of Henry VIII directed that all offences committed within the juriſdiction of the admiral ſhould be tried by the admiralty court. At that time it did not occur that ſomething might be done on land which ſhould afterward become a high offence at ſea. Therefore it was declared by a ſubſequent act, that if a piracy ſhould be committed partly on land and partly on ſea, that crime came under the juriſdiction of the admiralty court, but if murder was committed, part on land, and part on ſea, it was to be tried by a court of common law. The admiralty court had no juriſdiction whatever, except what it derived from the ſtatute. The crime with which the priſoners were then charged, ſo far as it regarded Eaſterby and M'Farlane, who never went out to ſea, inaſmuch as it was not ſpecified in any ſtatute that gave power to the admiralty court, was a crime of which that court could take no cognizance. The court could try no offence committed on land, except it was ſpecified in the act. This offence was not ſo ſpecified, and therefore the court had no juriſdiction over it.

Mr. ſerjeant Beſt and another counſel argued to the ſame effect. After a reply from the counſel on the part of the proſecution,

The lord chief juſtice ſaid, the counſel for the priſoners Eaſterby and M'Farlane might bring forward their objections at ſome other period; but as the caſe then ſtood, he thought it ought to go to the jury.

Several witneſſes were then called to the character of the priſoners, who all ſpoke of them as honeſt good men.

Lord Ellenborough then proceeded to ſum up the evidence, which he did with great perſpicuity and ability. His lordſhip, in the courſe of his addreſs, uſed the following obſervations:—'Much law has been ſtated in the courſe of the trial; you muſt, however, now conſider the caſe as ſtripped of every thing of the kind, and judge it only from the evidence before you; the points of law being reſerved for future conſideration.' Of Cooper, his lordſhip obſerved, the jury had a right to look with every eye which the jealouſy of an unprejudiced mind could dictate, as he appeared in ſome ſort an evidence for the crown; but his lordſhip obſerved, in the courſe of his attention to the criminal practice of the country, he had never ſeen a witneſs of ſuch a deſcription, who ſtood ſo unimpeached, and whoſe whole tenor of evidence was, both from circumſtance and fact, ſo ſtrongly corroborated. From a converſation between Codlin and this witneſs, it appeared manifeſt that a contemplation of committing the fact had exiſted in Codlin's mind; elſe, why did he tell Cooper they ſhould not be forty-eight hours in the veſſel? His ordering Cooper to ſink her in the manner ſo exactly deſcribed, was correſpondently proved. His lordſhip alſo dwelt upon the converſation at Eaſterby's houſe, at which Codlin, Eaſterby, and M'Farlane, all were preſent, which was proved by the witneſs Storrow to have been a plan to freight a veſſel for Gibraltar, and to ſink her for the purpoſe of defrauding the underwriters. Upon the circumſtance of Coldin's refuſing the offered aſſiſtance by the boats, his lordſhip remarked, what honeſt man but would have gladly embraced the opportunity of at leaſt attempting to ſave a part of the cargo? The whole of the circumſtances were moſt clearly brought home to him; and from the connection proved to exiſt between the other priſoners, with reſpect to part of the cargo being withdrawn from the ſhip after it had been obtained from the tradeſmen, and ſhipped as for exportation, the intention to commit a fraud was manifeſt.—The declaration of Eaſterby to Codlin, when he ſaid, 'You have made a d—d bungling job of it,' was a confeſſion of his being privy to the intention to commit the fact. His lordſhip concluded by telling the jury, that they muſt conſider whether the ſituation of Reed made him an officer, under the intention of the act of parliament, liable to puniſhment for not oppoſing ſuch endeavours to ſink or deſtroy the veſſel, and alſo whether the fact of his being afflicted with deafneſs might not have prevented his hearing the water ruſh in.

The jury retired for about half an hour, and found George Eaſterby, William M'Farlane, and W. Codlin—Guilty. George Reed—Not Guilty.

All the priſoners, except Codlin, were then ordered from the bar: when ſir W. Scott, as judge of the admiralty court, proceeded to pronounce ſentence of Death upon him with the moſt impreſſive ſolemnity of manner, and in the moſt dignified language.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

SEPTEMBER 30.

Yeſterday a common hall was held for the election of a lord mayor, for the year enſuing, when alderman Price was unanimouſly choſen.

OCTOBER 2.

On the 26th of Auguſt there was the moſt dreadful ſtorm of thunder and lightning ever experienced at Malaga. So ſtrong was the electrical fluid, that the bells in the churches rang as loud as if pulled by the ropes. The torrents of rain from the mountains were ſo great that they carried every thing before them. There is an old bed of a river near the town which has been long dry, and on which many houſes, ſtables, &c. have been built. All theſe, with four men, ſeveral children, ſixteen oxen, thirteen mules, thirty-eight ſwine, and ten waggons, were forced into the ſea. The bridge in the town was broken, and the ſhips in port driven out.

OCTOBER 5.

Extract of a letter from Cambridge, Oct. 2.—On Tueſday laſt four inqueſts were taken by Mr. Hearſe White, one of the coroners for this county, at the Theatre tavern, on view of the bodies of Roſe Maſon, a young woman from Waterbeach, aged 24, (who was to have been married in the courſe of a few days.) John Smith, aged 14, Eſther Cook, aged

12, and Mary Freeman aged 13 years, all of this town, who on the preceding evening received many dreadful bruiſes and wounds in endeavouring to eſcape from the theatre, upon a falſe alarm of fire, that they almoſt inſtantly expired, and on which facts the reſpective juries accordingly found their verdicts.

OCTOBER 7.

On Sunday evening laſt, between eight and nine o'clock, as Mr. John Heathcote, brother to ſir Gilbert Heathcote, was coming down Dartford-hill, in his way to town, being in his curricle drawn by two ſpirited horſes, accompanied by his ſervant, a part of the harneſs broke, and the horſes took fright; the ſervant had the preſence of mind to jump out, and received no hurt; but Mr. Heathcote was ſoon after, by the violence of the curricle running down the hill, thrown out, and his head ſtriking the ground, he received a violent wound on the back part of his head, beſide being otherwiſe bruiſed. Mr. Heathcote is ſince dead.

OCTOBER 14.

At the quarter ſeſſions for the county of Surry, Mary Robinſon was indicted for ſtealing a number of childrens' frocks, which were laid to be the property of their reſpective parents.

Mary Beaver depoſed, that her child was playing about her door between ſix and ſeven o'clock in the evening of the day named in the indictment, at which time the child had a new frock on, but on her child's coming home the frock was gone, and, as the little creature told her, it had been taken from her by a woman. She heard no more of it until ſhe ſaw it at the pawnbroker's, who produced it, and ſwore to its being pawned with him by the priſoner. Mrs. Beaver alſo ſwore to the frock being her property.

Eleanor Ennis depoſed, that her child went out to play about one o'clock in the day, at which time it was dreſſed in a dark cotton frock; on its return the frock was gone, and the child ſaid that the woman who ſtripped it threatened to cut its throat if it made any noiſe.

Ann Hansford ſaw the priſoner run acroſs Blackfriar's road with the child, at which time the frock was on; ſhe ſhortly afterward ſaw the child crying, and without its frock. The ſame pawnbroker alſo proved the priſoner pawning the frock, which was produced and ſworn to by Mrs. Ennis.

Several other women were examined, and the clothes of their reſpective children traced to the priſoner.

The court feeling themſelves in poſſeſſion of ſufficient evidence, waved examining any more, though many attended. With one of the children ſhe had uſed the dreadful threat of plucking out its eyes, and actually preſſed the finger upon the infant's eyes.

The chairman ſaid he would not take up the time of the court by recapitulating the evidence, and the jury in a moment pronounced her guilty. She was immediately ſentenced to be tranſported for ſeven years, and to be confined in the houſe of correction to hard labour until the ſentence was carried into effect.

OCTOBER 16.

The following letter, relative to an accident at the Weſt India docks, has been communicated to the public prints from the ſecretary to the directors:

SIR,

In order to prevent any miſrepreſentation of the circumſtances of the accident that happened yeſterday evening to the ſouth wall of the Limehouſe baſin of the Weſt India dock, at the Iſle of Dogs, the directors have deſired me to requeſt, that you will inſert the following ſhort ſtatement of facts, for the ſatisfaction of the public, and all parties concerned.

I am, Sir, &c. T. TYRRELL,
Secretary to the directors.

Weſt India Dock-Houſe, Oct. 14.

'The wall of the baſin has for a conſiderable time paſt been carried up to its intended height, waiting only for the arrival of the coping-ſtone, to complete the ſame, and was found ſufficient to contain the higheſt ſpring tides that had occurred ſince the dock was opened; but the extraordinary high tide of yeſterday evening overflowed the wall by about ſix inches, and got into the open gravel behind it, and on the receding of the tide from within the baſin, which was cauſed by inadvertently drawing one of the ſluices of the outer-gates, for the purpoſe of correcting a defect in one of the inner-gates; the wall being perfectly water-tight, the immenſe preſſure of the confined water behind being not leſs than one million and one hundred thouſand pounds, overſet part of the wall.

'As the walls of the great dock are ſix feet higher than the higheſt tide, a ſimilar accident can never happen to them; and, notwithſtanding the preſent ſtate of the Limehouſe baſin, it will give no interruption to the uſe of the dock: the only conſequence will be the coſt of rebuilding the wall; a work that cannot be attended with much delay, trouble or expence.'

OCTOBER 18.

Gibraltar, Sept. 23.—On the morning of the 19th, we had a moſt violent ſtorm of thunder and lightning, which did conſiderable damage to our ſquadron in the bay, and which, if it had continued half an hour longer, would moſt probably have diſabled the whole fleet, as none of the ſhips were provided with chain conductors to guard them from the effects of lightning. The firſt ſhip which was ſtruck was the Gibraltar, of 80 guns, and from the direction which the lightning took, cloſe to the magazine, it ſeems almoſt a miracle that it was not blown up. A tremendous flaſh of lightning ſtruck the fore-top-gallant maſt-head, ſplit the fore-top maſt, and ſhivered the fore maſt into a thouſand pieces, driving large ſplinters of it as far aft as the quarter deck. From the fore maſt it paſſed into the light-room, cloſe to the magazine, ſhivering the whole of the ſtrong plate glaſs to pieces; and from thence into the gunner's ſtore-room, where it completely deſtroyed ſeveral boxes of grape-ſhot, after which its progreſs could be traced no further.—Fortunately only two men were hurt by the ſtroke; one of them, however, was ſeverely ſcorched. A dreadful flaſh ſhortly afterward ſtruck the Active frigate, which ſplit the top-gallant maſt, and carried away the main-top maſt, in a moſt ſingular manner, ſeveral feet of the whole body of the maſt completely diſappearing, not a veſtige of that part of it was to be found after the exploſion. The main-maſt was ſplit in ſeveral places, and the ſhip's butcher, who was ſtanding near it, with his cleaver in his hand, was killed dead on the ſpot; and almoſt every perſon on the deck was knocked down by the violence of the ſhock. The lightning was obſerved to play like a large ſtream of fire for a ſhort time about the deck, and on diſappearing left a ſtrong ſulphureous ſmell behind. The Superb and Dragon were alſo both ſtruck; the former had her main-top gallant, and alſo the binnacle on the quarter deck, carried away; the latter ſhip was not injured, though the lightning paſſed all round the captain's cabin, running along the bell-wires.—The Gibraltar and Active have both been obliged to go into the Mole to repair their damages.

OCTOBER 20.

MANSION-HOUSE.—Yeſterday a number of informations came on to be heard before the lord-mayor, againſt grocers and confectioners, for ſelling refined Spaniſh juice or liquorice, without ſtamps, agreeable to a late act of parliament. The firſt of the informations which was brought on, was againſt a Mr. Hatfield, a grocer, in Houndſditch. Mr. Knapp, in ſupport of this information, opened the caſe in a very able manner, explaining to his lordſhip the different clauſes of the act, touching this article. James Gilmer gave evidence, as the informer's witneſs, of going to the ſhop of Mr. Hatfield, and purchaſing on the 5th day of October, three-pennyworth of refined Spaniſh liquorice, which he produced without any ſtamp, only put in a piece of brown paper.—Mr. Eſtcourt, ſolicitor of the ſtamp-office, ſtated to the lord-mayor, that he was deſired by the commiſſioners of ſtamps to wait on his lordſhip, and expreſs their opinion of this article in its preſent ſtate not being ſubject to the new act of parliament, if not ſold as a medicine. At the ſame time he obſerved, that if it had been gingerbread nuts, which were ſometimes ſold as a remedy againſt the worms, he ſhould not have heſitated to ſay that it was ſubject to the ſtamp duty; the ſame was his opinion as to the Tolu lozenges, which had formerly been a patent medicine, but had ſome time ſince been diſputed, and a jury had found it to be ſubject to the duty. This, however, he did not conſider as a quack medicine, or ſold as a medicine, although mentioned both in the body and ſchedule of the act. He ſaid he came forward againſt theſe informations, the commiſſioners having recommended this grocer to him, and becauſe he thought this part of their traffic not ſubject to ſtamps; they had acted from his advice; but he ſaid he intended to conſult the attorney and ſolicitor general on this act of parliament in the courſe of a week, &c. After much debate, and many compliments between Mr. Knapp and Mr. Eſtcourt, the lord-mayor told them he certainly thought this act of parliament required conſideration. Mr. Newman told his lordſhip, that there was a fatal deficiency in the information, which, upon examining, Mr. Knapp admitted. The lord-mayor then ſaid, if there was a fatal objection in the information, he could not do better than diſmiſs it. Mr. Knapp ſaid all the other informations were in the ſame ſtate. There was above thirty informations.

OCTOBER 23.

A ten-oared Life-boat, built by Mr. Greathead, of Shields, is now eſtabliſhed at Redcar, in Cleveland. It arrived at its ſtation on the 7th inſtant, and was re-

ceived with great joy by the inhabitants of that place, who vied with each other in expreſſing their gratitude to a benevolent public, who have ſo generouſly ſubſcribed toward the accompliſhment of ſo humane an inſtitution.

A ſubſcription has been ſet on foot by the merchants, ſhip-owners, &c. at Hull, for eſtabliſhing a life-boat on the Lincolnſhire coaſt, near the mouth of the Humber, to be placed under the direction of Mr. Marſhall, of Theddlethorpe. The corporations of the town, the Trinity-houſe, and the Dock company, and Samuel Thornton, eſq. M. P. have each ſubſcribed the ſum of ten guineas, in aid of this laudable purpoſe.

The new life-boat conſtructed and built on the moſt approved principles by Mr. R. Buſhel, was launched from his yard in Liverpool, on Tueſday ſe'nnight, when it was tried in preſence of numbers of perſons, and anſwered their moſt ſanguine expectations; it is ſo perfectly buoyant, that it appears impoſſible to ſink it, though filled with people and water logged; and from the experiments made, it may with the utmoſt ſafety be uſed in the moſt ſtormy weather.

OCTOBER 25.

A few days ſince as ſome men were digging in a Barrow or Tumulus, near Stonehenge, under the direction of ſeveral Wiltſhire gentlemen, they found an antique urn, of an extraordinary figure. It was ſomewhat in texture like what is called ſtone-ware, unglazed, and very rudely ſhaped, being nearly circular, but compreſſed on one ſide (probably by the weight of the earth.) It was ornamented round the upper rim with a border of concave impreſſions made by the thumb, and ſeveral ſimilar embоſſed ridges went from the top to the bottom. It contained human bones burnt, and is ſuppoſed to have been the urn of a Britiſh king, and to have been depoſited there near one thouſand years before Ceſar's time. And on opening a Barrow, we believe called Upton Great Barrow, a ciſt, or concave aperture, or cell, was diſcovered, at the diſtance of eleven feet below the ſurface, cut in the native chalk very neatly, and containing burnt bones, beads of amber, and blue and white glaſs, &c. The man that opened the latter, expected to find a treaſure, but when he found nothing of the kind, he ſent for a gentleman (Mr. Connington of Theyſbury) a ſkilful antiquary, who has now in his poſſeſſion theſe curious reliques.

BIRTHS.

LADY of H. Thornton, eſq. of Batterſea Riſe, a ſon.

Lady of L. Vaſſall, eſq. of Kew, a ſon.

Lady of the right hon. lord Francis Spencer, a ſon and heir.

MARRIAGES.

HON. Charles Murray, to miſs Law.

W. D. Arey Todd, eſq to miſs Charlotte Tonkin, daughter of the late W. Tonkin, eſq. of Liſbon.

Captain Croſier, to miſs Hannah Pearſon, daughter of ſir Richard Pearſon, lieutenant-governor of Greenwich hoſpital.

Sir R. Williames Vaughan, bart. M. P. to miſs Anna Maria Moſtyn.

Lieutenant-colonel William Johnſton, to miſs Suſan De Lancy, daughter of Stephen De Lancy, eſq.

Colonel Porter, M. P. to the dowager counteſs of Groſvenor.

Thomas Richard Downs, eſq. to miſs Mary Lloyd, of Eaton.

Charleſs Woodley, eſq. to miſs Sophia Lay.

Edward Brown, eſq. of Mark-lane, to miſs Parkinſon, of Lime-ſtreet-ſquare.

Michael Anthony, eſq. of Shippon-houſe, Berks, to miſs Eliza Harriot M'Combe, daughter of John M'Combe, eſq. of Walcot-place.

John Stone, eſq. of Egham Hythe, to miſs Watſon, of the ſame place.

Henry William Biven, eſq. to miſs Arabella Fitzpatrick, of Cork.

Colonel Richard Taylor, to miſs J. L. Juſtamond.

Rev. Thomas Cope Marſham, vicar of Kew and Peterſham, to miſs Maitland, eldeſt daughter of the hon. general Alexander Maitland.

DEATHS.

W. TOOKE, eſq. of Thomſon, Norfolk, aged 83.

Sir James Pennyman, bart.

William Barrington Richardſon, eſq. of Bermondſey.

Mrs. Jane Plunkett, wife of major Plunkett.

Livingſtone Gower, eſq. of Port Royal, Jamaica.

Rev. Edward Eſtcourt, L. L. D. rector of Long Newnton, Wilts.

Charles Pembroke, eſq. Chertſey.

Colonel Alexander Malcolm.

Mrs. Waters, wife of Robert Waters, eſq. of the Eaſt India company's ſhip Britannia, at Belmont-place, Vauxhall.

Mrs. Cheſhyre, mother to counteſs Fauconberg.

Thomas Gibſon, eſq. aged 74.

Colonel Gilbert Ironſide.

Edward Vanburgh, eſq.

Nathaniel Penry Rees, eſq. ſon of the Rev. Dr. Rees.

John Wallis, eſq. of Kennington-croſs.

William Rugbould, eſq. of Sutton Coldfield, Warwickſhire.

Lord baron Athenry, premier baron of Ireland.

Eſther A. Furtado, aged 102, at Kingſton, Jamaica.

Lieutenant Fraſer, of the firſt regiment of life-guards.

Robert Thiſtlethwayte, eſq. of Southwick-place, Hampſhire.

Dr. Arnold, a celebrated muſical compoſer.

Her royal highneſs the Grand Ducheſs of Tuſcany.

George Gibbs, of Glaſgow, aged 103.

Lieutenant-colonel Robert Unlack, of Woodford, in Waterford.

Daniel Bell, of Stamford-hill, aged 77.

John Scott, eſq. a magiſtrate of the public office, Marlborough-ſtreet.

PROMOTION.

COLONEL Proveſt—governor of Dominica.

BANKRUPTS. From the GAZETTE.

SEPTEMBER 28.

E. ROBERTS, Bedford-court, Covent-garden, woollen draper.

J. Beedzler, Market Deeping, Lincolnſhire, corn-merchant.

R. Wilkinſon, and G. Daniel, Kingſton-upon-Hull, merchants.

J. Hughes, Worceſter, butcher.

OCTOBER 2.

T. Lewis, Bedford-ſtreet, Covent-garden, druggiſt.

R. H. Solly, St. Margaretts, Dover, merchant.

J. Adams, Brompton, Kent, butcher.

J. Peplow, Shrewſbury, linen draper.

H. M. Da Coſta the younger, Orange-ſtreet, Bloomſbury, grocer.

J. Whateley, Bankſide, Southwark, colour-manufacturer.

OCTOBER 5.

J. Breamwhite the younger, Rochland, Norfolk, ſhopkeeper.

T. Share, Cleobury Mortimer, Salop, druggiſt.

E. Share, and T. Share, Cleobury Mortimer, Salop, druggiſts.

P. Fallon, Edward-ſtreet, Portman-ſquare, hatter.

O. Pilling, Liveſey, Lancaſhire, miller.

G. Platt, Diglee, Yorkſhire, merchant.

J. Lambard, Fenchurch-ſtreet, flour-merchant.

G. Eaſterby, and W. Macfarlane, Rotherhithe, Surry, merchants.

J. Dalton, Deptford, bricklayer.

W. Tuck, Iſlington, cow-keeper.

OCTOBER 9.

W. Truſte, Fore-ſtreet, Cripplegate, ſhoemaker.

J. Davey, Eaſt Anſtey, in Devonſhire, dealer.

J. Cox, John-ſtreet, Minories, painter.

OCTOBER 12.

T. Bevington, Worceſter, draper.

J. Bridgman, Church-court, Lothbury, merchant.

T. Gowland the younger, White Lion-court, Birchin-lane, merchant.

J. Biddulph, Staffordſhire, cordwainer.

J. Horton, Iſlington-road, mealman.

J. Stanbury, Charlotte-ſtreet, Blackfriars-road, baker.

OCTOBER 16.

J. Brotherton, Manchester, grocer.

W. Brome, Melford, Suffolk, ſtay-maker.

A. Heatley, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, broker.

OCTOBER 20.

H. Davis, Portſea, Southampton, merchant.

J. Lawrence, Eltham, Kent, baker.

J. Puckett, Weymouth, merchant.

N. Iſdell, Hambledon, Southampton, ſurgeon.

S. Robinſon, Sheffield, ſciſſor-ſmith.

W. Loggin, and R. Slater, Newgate-ſtreet, linen-drapers.

J. Taylor, Manchester, merchant.

OCTOBER 23.

A. L. Anneſley, Chiſwell-ſtreet, Moorfields, merchant.

F. J. Augarde, and F. J. Alaincant, Oxford-ſtreet, hoſiers.

D. Clark, Liverpool, maſter-mariner.

W. Britt, Loddon, Norfolk, ſhopkeeper.

R. Peach, Wakefield, Yorkſhire, woolſtapler.

J. Jowett, Rhodes-green, in Yorkſhire, coal-miner.

W. Wheldale, Oxford-ſtreet, linen-draper.

J. Nix, Great Yarmouth, Norfolk, breeches-maker.

OCTOBER 26.

L. Hodgſon, Cow-lane, Weſt-Smithfield, apothecary.

S. Cawthorn, York, grocer.

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By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Buſhels.

Inland Counties.

	Wheat.		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middleſex	64	6	44	9	28	6	25	2
Surry	64	6	47	8	29	6	23	6
Hertford	66	2	30	6	27	2	23	3
Bedford	59	4	30	8	30	1	19	6
Huntingdon	54	7	——		24	10	17	6
Northampton	55	10	32	0	22	0	18	0
Rutland	59	6	26	0	25	0	——	
Leiceſter	58	10	——		23	6	17	8
Nottingham	67	6	41	0	28	4	21	0
Derby	67	4	——		29	8	21	6
Stafford	63	6	——		27	9	19	11
Salop	61	0	42	0	27	4	21	3
Hereford	53	3	33	11	23	10	19	10
Worceſter	60	1	39	10	27	7	20	10
Warwick	64	8	——		27	1	21	6
Wilts	58	2	——		24	2	21	0
Berks	61	10	52	0	25	0	24	3
Oxford	60	9	——		23	2	20	6
Bucks	62	0	——		25	0	23	6
Brecon	60	9	38	4	24	10	16	0
Montgomery	57	7	——		——		18	1
Radnor	52	2	——		23	1	18	9

Maritime Counties.

Eſſex	59	2	38	0	26	0	24	6
Kent	61	1	41	0	30	0	23	6
Suſſex	60	4	——		27	0	23	6
Suffolk	56	8	32	7	25	4	21	7
Cambridge	56	11	31	0	25	4	16	3
Norfolk	55	3	33	4	23	4	19	10
Lincoln	60	11	40	0	25	0	17	10
York	61	3	44	2	28	3	16	7
Durham	64	0	——		——		20	10
Northumberland	52	10	43	0	27	7	19	4
Cumberland	72	0	52	8	28	2	22	1
Weſtmorland	79	9	55	0	30	6	21	10
Lancaſter	70	2	——		27	2	21	10
Cheſter	62	3	——		——		20	8
Flint	74	3	——		——		——	
Denbigh	68	0	——		——		20	9
Angleſea	None		bro't		for Sale		——	
Carnarvon	60	0	42	0	24	0	16	0
Merioneth	68	0	52	0	31	0	16	8
Cardigan	60	3	——		24	0	12	0
Pembroke	62	9	——		23	10	12	0
Carmarthen	72	0	——		24	0	11	10
Glamorgan	58	5	——		26	8	16	2
Glouceſter	63	4	——		25	8	19	9
Somerſet	57	8	——		21	4	16	9
Monmouth	57	7	——		27	2	16	0
Devon	56	11	——		22	3	22	0
Cornwall	61	10	——		21	8	15	9
Dorſet	58	2	——		22	4	25	9
Hants	61	4	——		23	11	23	2

Average of England and Wales.

Per Quarter | 61 8 | 40 4 | 25 10 | 19 10

October 22.—Peck Loaf 3s 4d.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, September 1802.

D.	H.	Baro.	T.out	T. in	H.	C.	Wind.	Weather, &c.
						not particularly observed		Rain 0,73
1	7	30,23	57,5	64	61	1	E 1	
	2	30,19	08	67	57	0	E 2	
2	7	30,08	57	62,5	60	1	E 1	hazy. more cloudy
	2	30,00	70,5	66	46	4	SE 1	. chiefly less cloudy
3	7	29 88	63,5	66,5	61	2	SW 1	. cloudy at times
	2	29,91	71	68	51	5	WSW 2	
4	7	29,70	65,5	68	61		SW 2	little rain but fine at times
	2	29,71	71	70	50		WSW 2	little cloudy. fine night
5	7	29,83	61	66,5	58		SW 1	fine
	2	29,85	71	69	48		W 1	fine. much rain at night
6	7	29,96	60,5	65	62		N 1	foggy and drizzly
	2	29,95	66	66	54		W 2	fine. more cloudy and gentle showers. fine
7	7	30,04	55	62	52		NW 1	cloudy
	2	30,11	61,5	63	44		NNW 1	fine
8	7	30,25	47	56	51		N 1	fine but hazy upward
	2	30,20	58	59	42		N 1	less hazy
9	7	29,90	52	57	51		SE 1	foggy. fine
	2	29,87	66	61,5	49		W 2	cloudy. fine at times
10	7	29,62	63	62,5	56		W 4	much rain
	2	29,54	61,5	64	59		W 3	little rain. fine night
11	7	29,88	51,5	58	51		W 3	thick upward. fine
F	2	29,93	59,5	60,5	46		W 2	chiefly cloudy. clear night
12	7	30,08	44	55	51		W 1	fine. more cloudy : little rain
	2	30,13	56	57	47		W 1	fine
13	7	30,17	45	52	55		W 1	fine. more cloudy
	2	30,21	58	56,5	45		SSW 1	fine. more cloudy at times
14	7	30,23	55,5	58	60		SW 1	cloudy. fine
	2	30,28	04	61,5	51		W 2	fine
15	7	30,35	59	61,5	60		W 1	fine. cloudy at times
	2	30,38	69	65	50		W 1	fine
16	7	30,40	52	59,5	56		W 1	fine. cloudy at times
	2	30,37	09,5	64	50		W 1	fine
17	7	30,37	52,5	59,5	56		SW 1	fine
	2	30,36	68	64	50		W 1	fine
18	7	30,28	55	60	50	3	W 1	
	2	30,19	69	66	49	1	S 1	
19	7	30,19	56	62	63	f	E 0	. fine
	2	30,18	08,5	66,5	49	1	E 0	
20	7	30,19	57	61	68	f	E 0	. fine
	2	30,16	67,5	65,5	51	1	E 0	
21	7	30,19	52	60	59	1	E 0	. foggy. fine
	2	30,20	05	64,5	55	1	ESE 1	
22	7	30,27	57	62	62	h	SSE 1	. fine
	2	30,27	66,5	65,5	54	1	SSE 1	hazy. clear night
23	7	30,29	54,5	60	61	1	SSE 1	hazy
	2	30,26	06,5	65,5	45	1	E 1	
24	7	30,28	54,5	60	61	1	E 1	hazy
	2	30,32	65,5	65	42	1	E 2	. calm and clear night
25	7	30,45	52,5	60,5	56	1	E 0	
	2	30,49	04,5	64	43	1	E 1	
26	7	30,53	50	60	54	h	ENE 1	: fine
N	2	30,4	61	62	48	2	ENE 1	. clear night
27	7	30,43	56,5	61,5	53	2	N 1	. thick upwaad. fine
	2	30,45	60	62,5	47	2	N 2	. more cloudy eve
28	7	30,45	50	57	50	4	NNE 1	. fine
	2	30,48	57,5	59	48	2	NE 1	. more cloudy eve
29	7	30,49	56	59,5	53	4	ENE 1	hazy. thick upward. fine
	2	30,50	64	62,5	50	3	ENE 1	hazy. clear eve. thick upward
30	7	30,49	56	61	60	h	E 1	. fine but hazy
	2	30,43	63	63,5	55	1	ESE 1	hazy

PRICES of STOCKS, from SEPTEMBER 29 to OCTOBER 28, 1800, both inclusive.

By ANTHONY CLARKE, Stockbroker, No. 29, Princes-Street, Lothbury.

Days	Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduced.	3 per C. consols.	4 per C. Anns.	Old 5 per C. Conf.	New 5 per C. Anns.	Long Anns.	Short Anns.	India Stock.	Imperial 3 per C.	Imperial Ann.	Exc. Bills 3d per day	Exc. Bills 3½d p. day	English Lot. Tic.
29														
30	187		69 ⅛ a 69 ⅜		101 ⅛				208	68 ⅝	12 ⅛	2s dif.	2s. pr.	
1	187 ¼		69 ⅛ a 69 ¼		101 ⅛				208	68 ⅞	12 ⅛	2	2	
2			69 ⅛ 70		101 ⅛		20 ⅞		209 ½		12 ⅛	3	2	
4	188		69 ⅛ a 69 ⅞		101 ⅛							2	2	
5			69 ⅛ a 69 ⅞		101 ⅛							2	2	
6			69 a 69 ⅜		101 ⅛				207 ½	68 ⅞	12 ⅛	2	2	
7	188		68 ⅞ a 69 ⅜		101				206 ¼		12 ⅛	2	2	
8			69 ⅛ a 69 ½		101 ⅛				208		12 ⅛	2	2	
9			69 ⅛ a ⅜		101 ⅛							2	2	
11			69 ⅛ a ⅜		101 ⅛							3	1	
12			69 ⅛ a 69 ⅝		100 ⅞							3	1	
13	186 ½		68 ½ a 68 ⅞		101 ⅛				206			2	2	
14	186 ½		68 ½ a ⅞		100 ⅞				205 ½			2	2	
15			67 ⅞ a 68 ⅜		100 ⅞				205 ¼			4	2	
16			67 ⅞ a 68		100 ⅞							1	3	
18			67 ⅞ a 67 ⅞									1	3	
19			67 ⅞ a ⅞		99 ⅞				202			1	3	
20			67 ⅞ a 68 ⅛		100 ⅛				202			1	3	
21	184 ¼		67 ⅞ a 68 ⅜		100 ⅛				202			1	3	
22	180	66 ⅛	67 ⅛ a 67 ⅜		100 ⅛				202			1	3	
23	180 ½	66 ⅞	67 ⅜ a 68 ⅛	83 ⅝	100 ⅛			4 ½	203			1	3	
25														
26		68	68 ½ a ⅞						204			1	3	
27		68	68 ½ a ¼	83 ¼	100 ½	100	19 ⅝	4 ½				1	3	
28														

☞ In the 3 per Cent. consols. the higheſt and loweſt Price of each Day is given; in every other Article the higheſt Price only, the Long, Short, and Imperial Annuities excepted, which are given within a fixteenth of the higheſt Price. In the different Funds that are ſhut, the Prices are given with the Dividend till the Days of Opening.

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